

The Stars Still Love You (They Always Will)

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The Stars Still Love You (They Always Will)

by Anonymous

Summary

Listen getting struck by lightning? Not fun. Getting struck a second time, even worse. But hey why not top it all off with getting sent back in time, wait what?

or Tommy getting sent back to SMP Earth and trying to fix it from the very origin

Notes

I am a bit unaware of some of the people I'm writing boundaries. I've tried to find clips and stuff but I can't find anything. I'm also worried because there will be some gore NOTHING else. So if any of them aren't alright with please tell me!

TW: Death, panic attacks, suicidal thoughts it's faint however, angst, and violence.

If you need an explanation after this chapter please comment and ask me! Things will get better after this is basically just DSMP shit if yk

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Chapter 1

Listen Tommy wouldn't say he's a good person. If people before hadn't already made that abundantly clear. That doesn't mean he thinks he's a bad guy, he's just having some hard times lately considering things. But now he thinks the universe is out to get him. Lately he's been trying to settle down now. First getting killed from his abuser when he was trying to get closure? Yeah shit. Then after that being in the void with his insane brother. Once again not ideal.

Then coming back, once again SHIT. People seeing him as something not real or as an experiment, shit. His bestfriend not viewing him the way, what do we say once again? Now the worst one yet is the fact that somehow his insane brother has been revived. He's been trying to let go of his past of lately. Seems as though the past says differently.

Listen, before when Wilbur and him were in the void the man very clearly denied something as a familial bond. But now he's apparently all he has left? He can't really tell if Wilbur is lying to him. He can only assume so but it's been something he had be longing for someone to say. For someone to notice how much pain he has been in. It's something during exile that he had wished for.

Someone now finally cares, even if it may be fake. He however still isn't completely blind to the things around him. He knows Quackity isn't a good person, that's for sure. Even if he hates dream he can admit what Quackity was doing was wrong. It just reminds him of what dream had done to him. He's also aware that Wilbur has not changed. It may seemed like he had from an outside perspective, but underneath it's all still lies.

Tommy has once again seemed to ended up in a shit interaction. He also seemed to between all of that.

Tommy was glancing between Wilbur and Quackity. Wilbur seemed to had been pissed of when he was denied entry into Las Nevdas, and when he was. This then dissolved into arguments. When they were fighting over where Tommy would be better at. He tried to ignore it but it was clear when they were across lakes yelling at each other.

Tommy's eyes were darting between the both of them. His breathing picking up when they continued to argue. He was trying to drown it out but he could still hear it. Hear them yelling at him about what the other was trying to do to him. His eyesight was blurring, he can't tell if it was from tears. Yelling lately has ticked him off somehow.

He covered his hears still trying to drown out the memories. Drown out the memories of Doomsday. All the yelling. People crying. Withers flying everywhere. Laughing coming from above.

He could hear someone trying to speak to him.

"Tommy, look at me." fury visible in Wilbur's eye.

He didn't really have a choice.

"You can't go with him," his face feigning sadness, "You're all I have man."

It made his heart break because even if he was lying, he still cared for Wilbur. Before he could dwell on it Quackity started yelling again. As did Wilbur.

That's how the rest of the day went. Them trying to convince to him who he should stay with. After a while they left. Wilbur saying that he had to go to Philza. Quackity saying something about a new recruit. Leaving him once again all alone.

The rain was pouring down, the stars having a slight glow to it. Adding to the already somber mood that was there. It was something that had been happening more lately. Being stuck with his thoughts, something that he didn't really prefer. He even had his jukebox outside. His disc playing. It gave a different feeling that it had before. It just reminds him how much he went through for it. He didn't know if he meant it in a good or bad way.

As he stared at himself through the water reflection he couldn't recognize himself. His hair having a white streak. A scar across his nose, from dream. One at the bottom of his face from the final battle he had with Technoblade in SMP Earth. A showing of all his failures. The permanent scowl that was on his face. Not that it mattered, everyone these days had one.

The rain was picking up now. Almost painful. There was something coming down his face also. He couldn't really tell if it was the rain or him crying. He could hear thunder in the distance, something that he would usually care about. He sometimes comes into moods where he can't find it himself to care. A specific memory when Niki and Jack were trying to kill him.

The stars seemed brighter tonight. Something he always took notice in. They were a constant in the SMP. Always there no matter what. There when he was exiled and no one was there. There was also Clara, he wondered how she was doing. He didn't really care if she was a hallucination it was something he could remember clearly. Conversations blurred with her, except for a few.

"I'm stuck here."

"That sucks.."

"It's fine, I'm one with the stars."

"What does that mean?"

"..."

Insignificant conversations that somehow at the same time were so significant. Sometimes he thinks he could still see her in the stars.

Thunder struck right next to him snapping him out of his thoughts. He grimaced before pulling his disc out of the jukebox. That had been too close for his liking. Quickly gathering items that were soaked from the rain.

Running quickly through the woods. Being agile and ignoring the fallen logs. Agile was something that he learned during the first war. Something that stuck with him. Thunder once again struck behind him. He finally ran out and came across a flat flower field. Shit wasn't this supposed to be the one place you don't want to be in a thunderstorm?

He didn't notice when but something struck him, turning his vision white. Something that felt horrid. The pain immense. Spreading all throughout him, the feeling being burning. He can actually recognize this. His thoughts all over the place but one in particular stood out. Lightning strike.

He then felt the feeling of peace. Something he wasn't accumulated with. When opened his eyes he noticed he was floating. He couldn't hear anything. He supposes that happens when you are in space. Fucking space. He could still however still breathe. This was not the afterlife. He could remember his clearly, it was just a black void. It had been hell.

His thoughts came aside when he saw something walking towards him? He couldn't get his mouth to work. He could finally recognize the thing he was looking at.

It was Clara that much was clear. Her hair was flowing and had a certain glow to it. There also seemed to be stars in her hair? She was wearing a white flowing dress. With the veil over it which looked like stars once again. Now that he noticed her whole outfit seemed to scream something about "stars." He saw her headband being like stars across it. The last thing he noticed was the somber feeling surrounding her.

He couldn't say much as she gave a small smile. The words barely able something he can comprehend. The area around glowing once again. This time just getting brighter. Becoming blinding in a way.

"I'm sorry little one," there was a pause, "But you deserved better, and better you shall receive."

He didn't know what that even meant because he felt himself moving. Like in the way you die but without the soul being ripped apart. This time it felt like someone was carefully untangling it. Something that was still weird but he much preferred this.

Then all of the sudden something sucked him back. It was so automatic that he didn't have much time to react. Then of course he recognized himself hitting the ground.

"Ow, the fuck?" he questioned trying to open his eyes.

After about a few minutes of trying to stand up and open his eyes he managed to do it. The first thing he noticed, was that he was in a forest? There was an odd déjà vu feeling he couldn't place. He kept looking around as if something would stand out to him.

Was he even in the Dream SMP. Was just far away from spawn. Actually, he couldn't remember much at all of what had happened. He remembered getting struck by lightning. Wait what? Anyway....he'll open that can of worms later.

There was something lighting up on the side of his wrist. It looked like a wristband? He touched it before the front of his face was filled with color. A hologram appeared in front of him. There was multiple people on the map.... he wasn't aware this many people were in the SMP.

The sudden feeling of dread hit him. Because he did actually recognize this. But that would be impossible? He looked at the map and had to stop himself from crying. Because this was shaped as Earth.. As in SMP Earth.

Oh fuck.

So Tommy did the only thing he could do, he fucking screamed.

Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

The universe hates Tommyinnit Danger Karken Innit

TW: Slight mention of something dying (nothing in depth) and I think that's it!

Chapter Notes

If anyone is from my other story it'll come back soon I just have a lot more motivation for this story at the moment. Give it a week and I'll start writing again! I just don't want to stress myself out writing two different storys at the same time.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy was joking when he said the universe hated him. He now believes his statement. After about 10 minutes of screaming he has finally calmed down. Well that was an overstatement. He is still in fact freaking the fuck out. I mean who wouldn't. He has been sent back in time. He thought it was a dream at first but a swift punch the face proved that thought wrong.

Look he's had his fantasies of going back in time to fix things. But to actually do so, completely different thing. He can't tell if this is a blessing or curse. On the bright side he can actually fix the future. The downside is why he was sent back this far. Like he had his fair share of mistakes after all. But nothing that deeply affected the future stemming from SMP Earth.

The way of getting into SMP Earth was much different than the DSMP. The SMP Earth is for people who are slightly famous and has the skills to make into here. He had made it in due to his city recommending him to the admins. He had actually barely made it in. Someone had chose not to come so they put him in instead. His town had celebrated for him. He doesn't remember much about them for the short time he lived there.

He lived in community on Hypixel. He remembered his goal had been to make sure everyone there knew who he was. Whether it was for good reason or bad. He refused to be someone who was forgotten.

He was only 14 when he had joined SMP Earth. Which was basically the cut off age to join. The SMP Earth had many people joining. It was the biggest thing happening the entire year.

So he has to now fix time? There isn't much he can think of to do. Maybe not make any enemies early on? Maybe not get involved in a war with Technoblade? That seemed like the smartest course of action. Then again how would that affect things in the long run.

He shook his head. He had been standing in the same spot for the past hour and it was starting to get dark inside. He hadn't even collected wood. Ideas once again crossed his mind, ways to fix things. How he should fix things. When he should fix things. Can he even fix things-

A sudden croak made him snap out of his thoughts. He glanced around before settling at a source. A frog. He gave a sigh before walking closer to the lake that was close by. Looking at the reflection he noticed some things that had changed in his appearance.

He definitely looked much younger. He had also noticed he had been a bit shorter. It seemed he still hasn't had his final growth spurt. Which left him with the height of 5'9. Which wasn't exactly terrible but it still wasn't ideal. He much preferred being 6'3 and towering over mostly everybody. Whatever, there wasn't much he could do there.

His hair however seemed to be mostly white. Something he can't really get to go away with dye. Apparently making it so his hair white. You can thank the lightning bolt from Doomsday, his resurrection, and once again that last lightning bolt. This making it so the most of his hair was white. With only a few bits of blonde underneath it. Great he looked like a old man.

Something that was also different was the scars across his face. It seemed he kept them from his past life. It didn't quite look right with how young he looked. His eyes looked the same. He held a gasp as he noticed that his right eye had seemed to have white in it? That didn't seem right. He had always known something had been wrong with his eyes because of constant explosions but he didn't know it was so clear.

Unfortunately he still had that goddamn ringing in his ear. Something that he's sure most of the people in the Dream SMP suffered with. It wasn't that much problem except for the fact that he couldn't hear if someone was talking from quite a bit away. It didn't really matter because everyone usually was yelling at him.

Like right now. The sudden zombie growl had thrown him off. He quickly jumped to the right. Finally having the courage to look behind him. He was right. There was a zombie right behind him. Tommy let out a snarl before throwing his axe at the zombie.

There was a small thump to indicate that it was in fact, dead. He gave a sigh before started walking. If he kept on walking he'll most likely not run into any other mobs.

Tommy clicked his wrist and the map lighted up once again. He glanced through the entire map. He didn't remember quite exactly where Business Bay was at but he has an estimate. He groaned. He had to travel through a continent to get to Business Bay in the quickest way. Which wasn't quite ideal, but he needed to make sure to claim the area.

He doesn't much about the early days, except for maybe meeting Wilbur for the first time? He only remembers the dumb wars he did just to piss people off. So his goal is to not make as

many enemies. So if he still got into war with Technoblade then he would have a better chance of actually winning.

As he went walking through the forest he noticed the eerie silence. The only thing you could hear was his footsteps and the occasional mob noise. Which to no fail each time scared the shit out of him. Then came the fact of who would he invite to Business Bay. Would he still invite Wisp? Would he try to stop the betrayal.

The extra sounds of footsteps made him stop in his path. Glancing around to find nothing. Hmmm. He open his map to find one player near him. He sighed there was nobody there. Something that developed with him is his sudden burst of paranoia. A lot of times it had saved his life. Other times it just annoyed the shit out of him. Leaves him confused and shit.

He glanced in the distance as he came across a small set up in Africa? Maybe it was Captain Sparklez that was already here? He had a slight memory of talking to him on the first day. That being said he just stole shit, oh well. He grimaced. He was going to have to have social interaction if he wanted to get across. He gave a cough before walking forward.

He made sure his footsteps were loud and heard. Maybe it was just something that happened in the Dream SMP. Something they all had understood and chose to do.

"Hello there," a pause, "Umm..."

Tommy looked at him and realized he didn't know his name.

"Tommy."

"Well hello Tommy," Sparklez was walking towards his camp, "Welcome to Fallen Kingdom!"

Tommy had stared dumbfounded at him. But he still continued walking. He looked inside the furnace before a cough made him pull it out. He gave a nervous smile.

"How can I help you now?"

"Ahh nothing really," he trailed off, "I was just going to pass through here."

"Ah, really?" he questioned.

Tommy watched as the Captain suddenly grabbed a few things. Rustling through things before finally putting it in a bag. The Captain turned around and gave a smile. Tommy raised an eyebrow at him. The Captain still held a smile before gesturing to the things in his hand.

"A gift from the Kingdom of Jordan," Tommy watched as the Captain seemed to caught onto the fact he said two different names. It seemed embarrassed, so he chose not to mention it.

"Thanks Captain," Tommy started moving towards the edge of the biome before glancing back. "Seriously thank you, I'll remember this."

After the goodbyes Tommy had started back on his adventure. Tommy was starting to get a bit concerned now. It was barely one interaction and he was so drained. Yikes he can already sense how bad the other interactions will be. He didn't encounter any more people after that. He had tried to avoid Technoblade and Philza seeing as they would cross paths if he walked the same way.

He couldn't promise he wouldn't cuss them out. Tommy once again had glanced at the map. He narrowed his eyes, he had about a few miles before he would be in the Bay. He could maybe make it there in a hour. He watched as the scenery changed again. This time to a forest. Grabbing at the bread in the bag the Captain had gave him before biting into it.

Without noticing it he entered a flower biome. He gave a small smile. As he walked through it he could tell he was getting closer and closer. Before he finally reached it. He didn't acknowledge the tears that were sliding down his face.

He grabbed his comm before typing in his faction name.

Business Bay, where the business takes place.

Chapter End Notes

I think my dialogue is getting better, pls someone say it./j

Anyway my update schedule is pretty random. BUT it's frequent! Since I post shorter chapters that are about 1,000-1,500 words each I make shorter updates. This sometimes depends, in that case it'll take a few days for a chapter to come out!

p.s. I'm only 50% sure the slogan is correct

Chapter 3

Chapter Summary

plot but not plot if yk what I mean

Chapter Notes

Things will still be somewhat canon but now I'm going to add my own stuff to it. Like making Tommy interact a lot more with Tubbo and Jack since I think I remember them being in SMP Earth. Also going to mention the fact that I'm using information from Tommy's vods so I don't have a huge understanding of the events of the SMP I'm using the wiki if you couldn't tell.

Tommy has came to the conclusion that if you don't get involved in conflict, then you're basically not even known. He was aware of that since it applied to the DSMP but it's so much more here. Cause he's already heard of a few "wars" being declared. However it was quiet from the Antarctic Empire. He had been looking at maps a lot lately.

It was very helpful. Something that can help him know where everybody is? Yeah it's amazing. The only exception he can think to that was the admins. But even then they were barely there. He sometimes had a slight fear of an admin finding out about what had happened to him. A mishap in his code or some shit. He didn't quite know.

But beside that Tommy had been working hard on Business Bay. He now had been obviously been putting more work effort now. Something to keep his mind of the fact that he fucking time traveled. Yeah he still hasn't quite processed that yet. Once again, he fucking went back in time.

He had made two buildings so far. One was his old house. He made it prettier, that being said he still lacked the skill. But he managed. He figured out after a while that he could make things look pretty, it would just take immense amount of time. That being said it took him so long to find something to match the flowers in the surrounding area.

The other building he had built was the community chest area. It was nicer than last time. He didn't have Luke around this time to make it, so it was just left to him. It's basically the same layout, but birch. As much as he loved his oak. Oak my beloved. Anyway as he was saying. Birch had fit the flower forest nice. He had also had vines hanging down from it. It took him a full day trying to find vines.

Other than that he had been mining. He's had a lot of near deaths, but he had spent so much time getting materials. This time he refused to be under prepared. So that leaves him right now with a mix of diamond and iron armour. Nothing was enchanted yet unfortunately. He had also been planning other buildings. But that's for him to think about later.

He's currently faced with the problem of what to do with Wisp. I mean the betrayal had literally almost ruined him the first time. Then again he could change shit so Wisp could stay in Business Bay. It was something that he had to think about recently.

Anyway today he was meeting with a possible allies. Well basically it was a meeting for everybody. A sever wide event. Quite scary if you ask him. But still Tommy really had needed allies. He wasn't at war with Technoblade yet.

His plan is simple. He's going to make allies with as many small factions as possible. He's sure Jack and Tubbo were going to be there, seeing as they had made factions. Then he was going to avoid an big factions. For example, the Kingdom of Jordan. He is however aware that he had make it very clear he was not to be involved in wars, he'll have to consider that further.

But for the most part he means Newfoundland and Antarctic Empire. That was the factions he wanted to stay the fuck away from. He'd rather not attract any of their attention.

The meeting was going to be in about a hour. It was going to be at spawn. They had fixed it up and shit. Tommy was going to be super dapper for this shit. Wearing THE suit. It was weird since he hasn't wore it for year now. It brought huge amounts of nostalgia.

Tommy pulled out his plane and started flying. He had zoned out once halfway there. He was reminded that was infact not the thing to do. It sent the plane plummeting and almost giving him a heart attack. After that he had made sure to keep his eyes peeled open.

He watched as the sky started to turn purple. He grimaced. Why couldn't they start this shit earlier? They were going to be here all night. Tommy was going to lose his fucking shit. As his plane landed. Not smoothly however, he went flying into the headboard.

So with a sore head he made his way inside.

Tommy had to give them credit where it is due. This place looked fucking awesome. They had fairy lights and all. He'll have to make sure to add that to his place. He glanced around to find out there was still quite a few people not here. Fucking assholes. They were going to have to wait for them.

He only had a few problems here. One is for the fact that his temper lately had been shit. He had yelled at a sunflower earlier for knocking itself into his face. He had made sure to put it in their place. That being said... it'll be shit if he lashes out on someone. Another problem is the fact if he does accidentally catch the attention of a bigger faction.

One problem he didn't have is how he needs to act. No one here honestly knows him. So they wouldn't notice a sudden change in behavior. Thank fucking god. That's literally however the only thing he has going for him.

The chatter in the air stopped when a sudden clink was heard in the air. Tommy had glanced up to find an admin clinking a glass cup. He didn't really remember this admin however. That being said he only knew two of them, once again besides the point. He was looking around the room to find out that everybody had arrived. He had even noticed the colors of the Empire. He hesitantly returned his gaze to the front.

"Hello everybody," there had been a few greetings in return, "I'm not going to say much." They had glanced around. They gave a pause before speaking, "You're here to make allies, hell even enemies if you feel like it." You could hear a few laughs in the crowd. Tommy had stayed quiet. "Well there isn't much more to say, so let the banquet begin!"

A few cheers were sent into the crowd. Everybody not moving for a second before everybody had started moving. Many people moving towards each other starting conversation. People moving around. Tommy lip had curled up. This wasn't spacious, he had been quite claustrophobic. So he moved as quickly as possible to edges of the ball room.

Tommy gave a side glance as someone in purple had also ended up next to him. The purple reminded him of a certain someone. They looked at him before looking away. Tommy wished he could thank him, cause that would have been awkward as shit.

He gave a sigh before standing up straight. He forced himself grin as he walked back into the crowd. He was going to fucking do this shit. He eyes darting everywhere until he settled to Captain Sparklez. He seemed to be talking to someone. They were wearing a dress and if he remembers correctly.... that was Kara? They had been good allies from what he knew.

So with all his confidence he walked towards them. They seemed to notice as well. The lady held a polite smile on her face, the Captain doing the same. He stopped right in front of them.

"Hello there Big C."

His eyes widen when the Captain had burst out laughing. He was well aware of how funny and amazing he was but what had he said.

"I'm sorry, that just surprised me." the Captain had finally calmed down.

"Ahhh ok Cap."

The Captain seemed to notice that they didn't know each others name.

"Tommy this is Kara," she gave a wave, "Kara this is Tommy." he gestured his arms to the both of them. He smiled before speaking again, "So what can I help you with Tommy?"

Tommy put his signature grin on, "I think you know what Cap." That had sounded a bit more ominous then he had hoped. "By that I mean I want an alliance between The Fallen Kingdom," he paused he wasn't quite sure what it had been called, "And the Business Bay."

The Captain had seemed the actually think it over. It was more than he did in his timeline. His facial expression settling on a wary expression.

"Listen I would love to," here comes the problem, "I have to make sure I don't get involved with any..." there was a pause. He had already knew what was going to be said, "conflict.." The air suddenly growing tense. He gave a nervous laugh as to try and ignore it.

"Of course," he couldn't just outright lie, "Even if I do I'll make sure I won't pull you into it."

That seemed to please the Captain as his face broke out to the grin. "Well that's lovely, I'd love to have an alliance."

Before he could respond he heard a cough right next to him. He watched as Kara gave a small smile aswell.

"If you Sparklez is having an alliance with you I'd love to have one aswell. You see me and him are planning working together a lot."

That had not what he had been expecting. That however was still good. From what he can remember Kara was one of the richest factions from his timeline.

"Of course," he was wearing his shit eating grin, "Lovely talking to you, many great things will come with this alliance." He backed up a bit. Once again looking around. "I however have important shit to do, if you'll excuse me."

After goodbyes Tommy had once again walked into the crowd. All he could say was easy shit. That however was quickly dispelled when knocked into something. He fell right onto his back. He didn't really want to glance up. That had not felt like a way.

There was a cough that broke him out of his thoughts. He grimaced, right not a wall. Then came the childish thought that maybe he could pretend that nothing was there. There was another cough.

He hesitantly looked up. Right there in the flesh was the Technoblade.

Oh fuck.

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

AYO 2/4??? AYOOOO

TW: panic attacks and maybe violence?? Depends what you see as violence

ALSO ANGST

ANGST MY BELOVED <3

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Right there in front of his was Technoblade. Fucking Technoblade. Yep, yep completely normal. Then also comes the fact that he looks fucking pissed. He doesn't know what's his deal. He's the one who fell.

He noticed a certain red spot on Techno's shirt. Ah. Well ok maybe that was his fault. Wait what even is that? Is it blood? He honestly can't really tell. The guy has said too much shit about "they demanded blood" for him to tell. He was getting distracted again. It wasn't his fault though. This was quite dramatic for him. The guy who blew up his country, multiple times. Yeah he was just right here and he looked PISSED.

"You ruined my shirt," yeah he can fucking tell, "Wait who even are you?"

This makes Tommy want to repeatedly scream asshole. Maybe he will. He scoffed, "They call me Tommy Trusty."

Techno raised an eyebrow at him. Yep, he was going to fucking lose his shit.

"I think you're just lying now."

"Meh meh meh meh, I think you're just lying." he mocked back. Very mature of him if you asked.

"What are you 14?"

There was an awkward pause in the conversation. It seemed that Techno had caught on and was now staring at him.

"No....." he grumbled out

"Is that even allowed?" It looked like Techno looked actually confused. "Seriously, are 14 fourteen year olds allowed here?"

Tommy felt his eye twitch. The asshole was just being even more demeaning.

"Yes asshole, I'm allowed here."

Techno was looking at him in disbelief.

"Right, you ruined my shirt," he had hold back the urge to say no shit, "You're going to have to pay for this somehow." Ok well that sounded unreasonable. He is as of lately only having the bare minimum. "Wait can you even pay for something like this?"

He had to stop himself, for what? The fifth time tonight to slap him. "Yes I can you pig prick," he backed up a bit after that, just for safety. "I just think we can solve this with words and shit?" it came off more as a question rather than a statement.

"Yeah...no," Techno seemed to be still staring at him, "You're going to need to pay for this.."

Before he can even deny it Techno had already started speaking.

"This costed like 20 emeralds."

"Bullshit."

"Seriously kid, hand it over."

"Ok listen here, Mr. Blade," Techno seemed like he was going to try and correct him, "I would love to pay for...your shirt." He paused as his eyes gleamed. There was a clear path to the exit. He gave a mocking grin, "But I have places to go, places to be."

He dashed out towards the door. Bursting out laughing as Technoblade's hand seemed to just be out of reach. He watched as the man tried to walk forward to try and chase him. That however was stopped as people stood in front of him. Tommy gave a mock salute towards him before exiting out of the building. Pulling out the plane as fast as he could.

Once he was in the air he gave a breath of relief. He wanted more allies but two would be good enough. They would were big enough factions that it would scare the shit out of some people who were trying to mess with him. As he landed he just fell to the ground. Surrounded by flowers. He assumed there wasn't any mobs, but he'll find out the hard way if there was.

His mind finally catching up to the events of what happened today. His face paled a bit. He had talked to Technoblade.... The man who destroyed his country. But it was also Techno was there for him in exile. Techno was a confusing subject. Well everything had been confusing. He had also insulted Technoblade.. WELL this wasn't the greatest.

He wondered how Techno was from his timeline. From what he had heard he had been stuck in prison. He was planning of even visiting him if it wasn't for his current predicament. Techno was sort of like family to him. Cause he always went back to Techno and Techno would always let him. They weren't as close as he was with Wilbur but still.

He could tell he was crying. That was for sure. Tiny drops of water were falling from the sky. He supposes he should be thankful. Maybe he can pretend again that it was just rain on his face. Nothing more. He shook his head before getting up. It didn't look like the rain would be stopping anytime soon. The banquet should be over just about now.

He jolted as he felt his comm beep. He didn't many messages from it. He clicked on it to see the keyboard and message board appear in front of him. It was something nice. There was something similar in the DSMP, they just made it more nicer here. It was clearer and something that looked more pleasant to look at. He still didn't like look at it. It would only be filled with disappointing messages.

There was a few messages. A few from the Captain and Kara, but one stood out. One message from Wisp. He'll have to take a guess and say it's about joining the Bay.

He was right. Well he's always right, but that's beside the point. The message had been Wisp asking about Business Bay. Apparently hearing it at the banquet. He hesitated before responding.

He still had no clue about what he wanted to do with Wisp. He couldn't just let him betray him again. Then again... he did miss Wisp. Wisp's betrayal had been something he rated quite low of his betrayal list. Yes, he does have a list. So maybe he could let slide? Maybe he could let him betray him, just for the chance for them being friends again.

Maybe he deserved that betrayal? He must've done something wrong. He always does something wrong. Besides Dream used to say- wait on that's not right. He doesn't listen to what Dream has to say.

He repeated that inside of his had, as if he was just trying to convince himself. It had been one of the things Puffy had told him to repeat at his therapy session. But that's beside the point.

In that lapse of judgement he had decided to agree to let Wisp join Business Bay. Will he regret this later? Probably. But that's a problem for future Tommy.

He walked towards his farm. Stopping in front of a cow. He had named it Henry. Not the original but in tribute. He thinks that nobody will kill him this time.. He thinks that may have just been a weird coping mechanism for Sarnap. Who knows he was a weird guy.

Tommy walked into his house before falling face flat on his bed. He had been more tired lately. Not just sleeping wise, he however does think there is a problem there. His sleeping schedule was work til 2 am and then sleep until the afternoon. The only thing stopping him from doing that everyday was the problem of the matter that he had work to do. Political stuff and shit, wait is that right? ANYWAY.

The tired he had been faced with recently was the bone-deep kind of tired that's always there no matter what you do. His therapist had called that depression, but that's beside the point. He didn't actually know if this sever had a therapist. Cause his next session was going to be finding "healthy ways to cope" he had very much resented that because he in fact had healthy methods. They just involved arson and doing crimes.

His thoughts always run wild at night. Since he can never sleep he has to just lay in bed. He sometimes has to stay awake for hours before he gets to fall asleep. Sometimes if he is unlucky enough he wakes up a while after because of his nightmares. Nightmares were something that would never go away. His therapist said it would go away with time but he could still see the grim expression on her face. That had right away crushed his hopes.

Sometimes he could fall asleep and the nightmares wouldn't be as bad. They would just be of Wilbur saying how disappointing he was. Which admittedly still sucked, just it sucked less. Every few nights however he'll wake up not remembering the nightmare which to him was the best thing.

Tommy didn't think much after that as his eyes kept on closing. He let himself fall asleep. Hoping for once he would get a good night rest.

Chapter End Notes

AYO TECHNO POV NEXT CHAPTER?? AYOO

Chapter 5

Chapter Summary

ayo business bay starting to get together??? more likely than you think

TW: I don't think there is any this time around!

Chapter Notes

I'm only half awake writing this so there will probably be a few spelling errors, apologizes about that.

Also I'm only halfway through and I remembered that I was supposed to write Techno's pov. So I'm very sorry to anyone who was anticipating that. I'll make sure to write it next chapter. Once again my apologizes.

Waking up in the morning is hard. Debating going back to sleep took about half an hour. He then also remembers the fact that Wisp is going to be here. He has to stop himself from slamming his head against the wall.

Eventually he did get up. Choosing to just drink two cups of coffee. He had a bad nightmare once again last night. A dream about Dream, hah funny right? Didn't get much sleep after that.

Glancing at his map he could see Wisp at spawn. He grimaced, it was too early for this shit. He gave a sigh before getting in his plane. He pulled up on the steering wheel sending him upwards. The sudden rush of air waking him up. Something nice about here was how easy the planes were to use. You didn't need to buy fuel and it was easy to steer.

As the Spawn came into view he started his descend. He made sure to go slower this time. He should get an achievement for this! That has got to be one of the best landings.

"Hey, Tommy!"

Oh fuck, yeah that. He looked upwards to see Wisp looking at him. He gave his best smile he could, he thinks he's probably grimacing.

"Hey Wisp," he paused for a moment, "We're going to the Bay so hop in my plane." He glanced back to see Wisp in plane. Great.

He's just slightly uncomfortable. I mean his back is exposed to somebody who could possibly kill him. It's something that had stemmed from the Dream SMP and stuck with him. But you can't blame him! There are so many people who could hurt him. But he just ignored the shivers down his spine and kept forward.

"Beware, I'm pretty shit at this." As he said that he pulled up the steering wheel. It abruptly went up. He ignored the scream of protest from behind him.

"What the fuck," Wisp had screamed, "You're going to get us killed!"

A little while after once he evened out the plane. He estimated that they would be there in about ten minutes. Hmm a little longer than he had expected. He glanced back at Wisp. He watched as Wisp's eyes widen in, horror?

"Look ahead!" that sent him reeling back, just to find out there was nothing he was going to crash into anything. "Keep your eyes on the road.... wait no sky or some other bullshit!"

He gave an exasperated sigh before looking back once again. He gave a grin before gesturing below him. He watched Wisp look down.

"Welcome to Business Bay."

As they landed, not smoothly. He thought he did pretty well. But Wisp had hurled so maybe not.

"Wow," Wisp glanced around before looking back to Tommy, "This was nicer than I was expecting."

Tommy snapped his head towards him. "What the hell does that mean?"

Wisp gave a nervous smile, "Nothing," his eyes were darting around, "Just it's so early since everyone arrived and you've already got something super nice."

Tommy gave a sigh before looking away. "This is nothing compared to the Antarctic."

Wisp seemed to be confused about that. He didn't elaborate though. There was an awkward silence before it was broken.

"I have something for you," he raised an eyebrow, "I'll be right back wait one second."

He didn't exactly remember this in his timeline. Was Wisp already going to betray him. Did he do something wrong? What had he already changed in this timeline? The possibilities are endless. He shook his head.

He watched as Wisp came out. He was wearing... a suit. On instinct a smile came to his face.

"I'm ready for business."

Tommy wheezed. Before smiling even brighter. Even if things went to shit. For a moment, just right now. He ignored it. He let himself be happy. The burst of nostalgia had made him

feel all funny inside. It was something he hadn't experienced in a while.

"So what are you planning," Tommy had finally calmed down his laughing.

"I'm making a community garden."

"A.... garden?"

"What you got a probably with my fucking garden?"

"Of course not, it just doesn't seem," there was pause as if he was thinking things through. Good he better not insult his garden, "It just doesn't exactly scream business."

Tommy gave a bored glance towards him. "Listen here man, gardens are the shit." He gestured his hands. "We're selling all types of plants AND we're selling flowers." He emphasized the flower part. Wisp had still looked confused. "Flowers are expensive, besides we live in one of the only flower biomes here." That was probably a lie.

"Oh ok," a grin appeared on Wisp's face, "You're right!"

"I'm always right." Wisp seemed to have a doubtful look on his face. "Anyway let's get to work!"

"What? Right not?"

"Of course we're doing it right now!"

"We're wearing suits!" Wisp had squealed in bewilderment.

"Ah," he glanced at the both of them and they both infact were wearing suits, "Well let's get changed then garden!"

After they had changed they had started working. It was quiet for the most part. They both didn't really try to make conversation. Wisp gave a thoughtful hum.

"Soo," Tommy didn't look up, he continued shoveling he dirt. "Why do you look like an old man?"

He went still. Stopping what he was doing. He very very slowly turned his head towards where Wisp was standing. It seemed as though Wisp had noticed because he had began sputtering.

"I didn't mean it like that, you look um," there was a pause. Wisp was going to have to say this carefully because if he didn't he was going to rock his shit. "You know what nevermind!"

Since was oh so great he ignored that and went back to work. Ignoring the feeling of someone staring at him. He took a wild guess, it's probably Wisp. It seemed as though Wisp wanted to start conversation once again.

"So what's your favorite flower and shit?"

Tommy gave a hum. That was actually a good question. He didn't look up however. "Alliums and dandelions."

"Any reason why?"

Tommy didn't stop working. He paused to think of a correct answer. He didn't want to exactly explain it. Maybe he should just say the partial truth.

"My friend used to give me Alliums," they both didn't mention how it sounded a bit somber, "Lovely person he was..." he trailed off. He almost got lost in thought but he started speaking again, "Dandelions are just pretty and shit."

Wisp had wheezed out a laugh at that. "Pretty and shit?"

Tommy gave a confused look, "Yes, what are you saying they aren't?" That came of a bit more threatening then he would like.

"They're messy aren't they," Tommy had went still, this mother fucker, "Getting the dust everywhere."

"Don't you dare insult dandelions," Wisp had started laughing again. "Motherfucker." Tommy had added the end part as an afterthought. He's usually not this aggressive, well... Anyway but it's that type of day, where you want to defend a dandelion with his life.

"Besides what's your favorite flower then?"

"I don't have one."

Tommy had stared at Wisp for a good minute before finally looking away. "Then you can't say shit about dandelions." Despite that a small smile made it's way to Tommy's face.

"Sure Tommy."

That's how they spent the day. Making conversation all throughout the day. Despite he knew what was bound to happen he couldn't stop himself. He wanted to keep this happiness a little longer. Besides maybe he'll convince Wisp otherwise. It isn't set in stone. Maybe he changed the timeline to where Wisp won't betray him. A nudge to his shoulder had broke him out of his thoughts.

He glanced towards Wisp who was still looking at him. Wisp suddenly sat down. He pat the spot next to him. Tommy gave a sigh before he walked over and sat down.

They didn't say much as they both had sat there. The sun slowly going done while they just sat there in silence. It wasn't like an awkward silence. It was comforting almost. As the sun was almost down Tommy suddenly spoke.

"Where I go," there was a pause, "Will you still follow?"

They both noticed the implications. Being more personal than the words that were said.

There was a silence that stretched on for minutes.

"Of course I would," Tommy hid the soft smile on his face, "I always will."

Everything about that felt genuine. Tommy couldn't help the laugh that came out.

"That's good to hear."

Right there, there was a bonding forming again. Something they both wouldn't know. But maybe Tommy was right. Maybe this time they would stay together in Business Bay. But who were they to decide?

Chapter 6

Chapter Summary

TECHNO POV???????

TW: I once again think there won't be anything for this time!

Techno grimaced at the wine on his shirt. This would definitely stain, he won't even be able to get it out. That kid hadn't even payed for it. Wait what was that kid's name? He didn't quite remember. Was it Timmy? No, that wasn't right. It was Tommy! Yes, yes of course.

Techno glanced around. Before stopping at the noticeable blue cape. As he began walking there he watched as people moved out of his way. Props for him. He squinted his eyes before giving a sigh. Philza and Pete seemed to be talking to another faction. He was aware this was a meeting but there wasn't anybody noticeable that they needed as allies.

As he finally stood next to them he noted the person who they were talking to was Captain Sparklez. Ideally they wanted to be allies. But by the look of things it doesn't seem like it'll be happening.

"Listen as I've said to everyone before, I can't get involved with conflict." The Captain seemed a bit distressed from the look of it. "I don't know you guys are just...." There was a pause there. The implications there were clear though. He was implying that they were a rather aggressive.... group.

"Like I said before, even if were in conflict we wouldn't bring you into it." Techno could hear the frustration in Phil's tone.

"Still, I just don't want to be associated with that type of stuff."

"Well you're not going to get any allies." Techno had to stop himself from wincing. Seemed Philza was pissed now.

"I'm allied with enough people anyway," Before Phil could interrupt him kept on going, "But thank you for the offer, I should be going now."

Techno watched as the Captain walked out of the ballroom. He could hear the groan from Phil.

"It's not that big of a deal," Techno tried to give his best smile, "Besides he won't be a problem either since he's choosing to be neutral."

"Still it would've been nice."

Techno gave a hum as agreement. It seemed as though the event was coming to a close. He watched as Phil seemed to glance at his shirt.

"What happened?"

"Some child ruined it," he grunted back as they walked through the exit, "Got away before I can make him pay for it."

Phil laughed before going into the plane. Gesturing towards Techno. "Well it can't be that hard to find them," Techno gave a hum as an agreement. He knows his name, that should make it easy enough. "What's their name?"

"Tommy," he spoke confidently before pausing, "I think."

Phil didn't say anything back. For the duration of the ride back they made small conversation. Talking about possibles allies they'll have to discuss with. Once they landed they pulled on their coats.

The Antarctic had been a lot colder than they expected. It also hadn't been ideal because of him being a nether hybrid. Sometimes he couldn't work at all because of how cold it got. It annoyed him to no end.

They finally entered their base. It was a lot warmer than it was outside. Winter was coming soon. They'd have to make sure they keep this warm when the time comes around.

He watched as Phil pulled out the sever map. It had gotten more complicated lately. Now there were green spots indicating allies. Red showing enemies, they only had a few. Few brave people wanting to go against them. It didn't however show neutral people. Which had been the majority.

He felt a tap on his shoulder. He glanced to the map that Phil still had up. It was however more zoomed in. It looks like a faction?

"There is only one Tommy here," Phil had clicked an icon that showed a player icon, "This right here is Tommyinnit."

Techno looked a bit closer. That was the kid. The icon showing the very noticeable white hair. Also showing the scowl that the kid seemed to be wearing. Huh, not a happy fella huh.

"Yeah that's the kid."

"Alright then," he watched as Phil checked the kids profile. It was something the admins made that were meant only to be kept to the admins. They had been however granted the access from one of the admins who were a fan of the both of him. "He's from Business Bay."

Techno looked over as the screen showed more information then he could imagine.

"It seems that there is another faction member," Phil made a noise of surprise making him squint at the screen. "Wisp huh?"

Techno became more aware. Wisp is quite famous. Somebody who was good at combat. Also regularly frequented the hub. Techno has crossed paths with him multiple times.

"They're also allied with...." there was a moment of silence. Phil looking closer onto the screen. "Are you fucking serious?" Techno let out a surprised cough. "He's allied with the Captain?"

That was surprising. The kid didn't make exactly, the best first impression. He assumed that the kid didn't make any often either. Techno gave a sighed before turning off the device for Philza.

"I'll just pay the kid a visit later for my payment."

He yawned before looking at Phil who seemed to be stuck in thought.

"Why do you keep calling him kid?"

"Cause he's like fourteen or something."

"Wait what? Is that even--" Techno had cut him off as to answer him already.

"Yep, I said the same thing," he paused for a moment before hesitantly speaking, "Called me a pig prick?"

Techno glared as Phil seemed to start laughing. Phil didn't try to hide it as well. Techno looked away as he started walking to the front door. He could still hear the laughter as he left the building.

He could see his breath in the air. He didn't want to just visit Tommy because of his shirt. There was something that was reminding Techno about the kid. Something he knew, but also he didn't?

It was something he didn't understand. He hated not understanding things.

Also listen, Techno wasn't one to judge. But what the hell was up with all the scars on the kids face. I mean everyone has their fair share of scars, but it still came off as a different vibe. Something that just rubs you off the wrong way.

He would know the best alright? He's got enough scars, all of which were from battle. So he can safely assume that the kid has been through some type of battle. It didn't have to matter if the battle was insignificant. It was just something you had to beware of.

Techno isn't somebody who was nosy... But it wouldn't be that bad looking at the kid's profile. There was nothing wrong about that?

So did the same thing Phil did. Pulling up the icon before clicking on it. The screen switching to show the huge amounts of information.

It seems as though the was from Hypixel. Hmmm, alright. He kept scrolling until he came across something that struck out to him. A medical record? He's not even sure that was legal.

He'll have to make sure to check his later to see what they put on him.

A lack of vitamin D? Yeah that was clear as day with how pale the kid is. Possible insomnia? What the fuck how did they get this information? Seems to be partially blind in his right eye? A bad left leg? Once again what the fuck? Suffers from mild hearing loss? Ok... this was a bit too creepy for his liking.

Before he could shut it off he noticed something another thing. There was two whole pages that was locked. Undisclosed information? That's weird cause this was for admins. Admins were supposed to have access to everything. Maybe they just put that there for them? That means it's something important.

He shut the screen off with a grimace.

The list still went on a bit on the form. It was a bit unnerving. At least the Antarctic Empire was the only one who had access with this. He'll also have to make sure to have a close eye on the admins.

Techno closed his eyes for a moment before opening them again. He'll visit Tommy soon enough.

He has lots of things to think of right now. Glancing up towards the stars he noticed it was a bit brighter tonight. Lately the stars have had an unnatural glow to them. Phil had asked the admin if it was apart of the server. The admins had said it was something that had just started happening recently.

He shook his head as he turned around. His cape slightly floating in the wind before settling down.

He has work to do.

Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

Wisp learning a bit of Tommy's past???

TW: suicidal thoughts

Like gets pretty deep especially towards the end so make sure to be careful reading!

Also please if you're feeling this way reach out to someone!

This is also where the part of unreliable narrator is going to start to show!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Tommy woke up he knew it was going to be one of his bad days. He had woken up to a nightmare. This time about Techno and Phil destroying L'manberg. It was something that happened but this one was very in depth.

Bad days is where he literally can't get out of bad. He can't find it himself to care. It's usually not that bad but sometimes he has 5 days straight of bad days. Where he can't find it in himself to take care of himself.

The only reason he can make it through those days were because of Tubbo and Ranboo. After his death the two of them watched over him like a hawk. So they very soon became aware of his bad days. Making sure he was actually eating. He would usually send a message through comms to tell them about it but you know, he's in a different fucking universe. Timeline? He didn't really know.

So now he's stuck laying in bed. He debated telling Wisp but he wasn't as close with him. Besides he didn't want to bother him with something as insignificant as this. He can get through this without anybody's help. At least that's what Dream had told him..... Yeah that wasn't right.

The worst thing about this isn't the not moving, or the bone-deep tiredness. It's the flashbacks and memories that come into his mind. The constant ringing in his ear making him think he's back at Doomsday. He couldn't stop it, no matter how hard he tried.

The comms on the side of the bed had beeped. He glanced at it before deciding to not pick it up. But then there was knocking at his door. He narrowed his eyes before grabbing the comms. He opened the messages to find one from Wisp.

*We're supposed to be working on the garden where r u
Are you ok?*

I'm coming to your house to check

Ah so that's where the knocking is coming from. He grimaced before yelling, "You can come in!" He lied silently on the bed. He then heard the creaking of the door opening and closing.

He gave a sigh before finally laying back down. It was quiet for a while which made him think that Wisp had left.

"Umm," he jolted at the sudden talking, "Are you ok?"

He didn't say anything. He was trying to at least. But he couldn't feel it in himself to talk. After a minute or so he could finally find it in him to speak, "I'm fine..." he had practically whispered.

He couldn't see what Wisp was thinking right now. He just continued talking. "I'm just having a bad day," he didn't really want to explain in depth what was wrong, "I just can't get up."

"Are you hurt?"

Tommy this time actually looked towards Wisp. It looked like Wisp was actually concerned. "No it's not like that," Tommy was close to crying. Why couldn't he explain it? "I just-" he stopped once again. This time a tear actually coming down his face. "I just can't"

"You can't?"

"I can't"

Tommy watched as Wisp moved towards him before suddenly stopping. His face holding a weird expression.

"Do you.... need a hug?"

That was something Tommy himself couldn't answer. He needed a hug for sure. But at the same time the thought of somebody touching him just revolted him. Finally making a decision he nodded his head.

He tensed as he was brought into a hug. After a few minutes he finally relaxed. Letting himself melt into the hold. He didn't remember when his last hug was. In the DSMP it had been a while since he had been with Wilbur. Just the thought of Wilbur almost brought him to tears again. The silence was making him nervous.

"I haven't had a bad day in a while." he started. He noticed Wisp was still hugging him. "It's nothing bad..." he trailed off while thinking of the right words to say. "I just can't do anything..."

"That doesn't sound good..."

He snorted. Yeah no shit. "It's only bad when nobody is there I suppose?" he wasn't actually quite sure.

"You can take a break, you know?" Tommy stayed quiet. "Besides you're not alone anymore, you can ask me for help."

Tommy went still. It means nothing to him, is what he keeps repeating himself. Trying to ignore the burning in his eyes. He would not cry for that stupid statement.

"I'm here for you."

Tommy suddenly broke into a sob. He shoved his face into Wisp's shoulder. It's something that shouldn't make him cry. But it's something he hasn't heard in a long time. The first he's ever heard it in much a genuine tone.

That's how they spent the next hour. Wisp telling Tommy it was ok and Tommy sobbing. It was something that was refreshing. As bad as that sounds. Tommy hadn't felt it in himself to cry. So finally being able to helped so much.

After a while they had moved into the dining table. Tommy no longer crying and finally eating something.

"How can I help you? With a bad day I mean?"

Tommy gave a hum, "It depends for the most part I need somebody near me, don't touch me though." Wisp had nodded. "Sometimes I get memories..." he didn't really know how to phrase it, "I need somebody to tell me it isn't real." he had whispered towards the end.

After going through anything they started to play card games. The entire time he had a smile on his face. It was nice. Something that he never did back in the DSMP.

Tommy suddenly grimaced. He was going to have to work really hard tomorrow. He'll have to do some more mining. He'll also have to build another house. Luke should be coming to the server soon if everything is according to plan.

Tommy is still a bit unaware of what to do to Wisp. In this timeline they seemed to already have been closer than they were in the other. Besides he doesn't even know if Wisp knows Technoblade and Philza's faction. So maybe that was avoided?

Then it was once again night. Wisp had gone home after a while. That being said he had to basically push the fucker out. But still a win. Tommy however didn't plan on sleeping. He didn't want to have another bad day tomorrow... So not sleeping would help with that... Yeah that didn't sound healthy but he's not going to get into that.

As he walked outside he noticed there wasn't a wind tonight. He walked towards the edge of the cliff by the bay before sitting down. It was the nicest place to relax here. There was flowers and the light blue color coming from the ocean was calming.

He suddenly stood up and stood closer to the cliff. His hand twitching towards the edge. It had been something he's done quite a few times. Thinking about.... ending it. He could never do it anyway so it didn't matter.

His eyes was burning from the tears that were threatening to spill. Frustration pooling in him.

What's stopping you?

He slowly stepped closer. His hand shaking now.

You deserve to be safe man, you can be safe with me.

We are family Tommy!

You deserved better!

Please just try for me....

I'll be honest with you, you're all I got.

You're like my other half, I don't know what I would do without you.

He forced himself to step back. His eyes widening before giving a shaky breath. He suddenly turned away and started walking away. All that could be heard in the air was the frequent short breaths and the crunch of the leaves.

Tommy gave one last look back before walking into his house.

Chapter End Notes

The cliff scene was literally inspired to me by that one tiktok audio that's like

"what's stopping you?"

THAT SHIT IS SO SAD

Also none of the quotes are canon I just made them up HOWEVER there might be something to do with them later ;)

Chapter 8

Chapter Summary

haha what can go wrong when you're mining?

TW: violence, descriptions of an injury

So if you're disturbed by this kind of stuff don't read! You can always ask me in the comments what happened as well!

Also angst as well

Chapter Notes

I'm going to be honest with you guys I'm literally winging this entire fic. I only had like a few chapter ideas and now the only ones left come during the future.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

When Tommy woke up it wasn't a bad day. At least he doesn't think it is? Whatever. Anyway today he had work to do. He had to go mining. Which was of the most boring things in the world but he had experience.

I mean he spent a whole week mining for Wilbur, how hard could this be? Ok.... that just sounds like that's setting him up for failure.

He was going to get better armour today. He needed full diamond. It was for his comfort. Something that devolved with him, something that couldn't let him take damage. He tried to fix it but it would just scare him more. Since he was back in the SMP he tried to take damage again. I had ended with him freaking out and barely making it out. So it's safe to say he needs better armour.

There was unlimited deaths in the SMP but it was just so painful. He had figured that out when he had died on the second day. It wasn't as bad as deaths of the DSMP however. Those felt like literal hell, the canon ones at least. Respawning wasn't painful it was just very uncomfortable. The feeling of his bones and just the overall feeling that you didn't belong.

That being said it was much more pleasant that resurrection. That was just felt like you being forced back into something that isn't right. It didn't go away however. You would always feel

uncomfortable with your body no matter what had happened. That along with the feeling of always being cold.

He didn't want to experience any of those which is why he was getting better armour. He also wanted to get enough stuff for Wisp. He doesn't know if Wisp has anything good yet, so he'll just get some just in case. He'll also have to make sure to get iron for Luke's armour. Cause Luke should be arriving soon.

As he walked out his house and towards the mine he didn't notice Wisp. That put him on edge he won't lie. But he opened his map to find out that Wisp was still at the base. Huh.

Tommy kept mining down until he reached the right place for diamonds. It was a bit too closed of space for him, but he had to do this. He kept mining. He ignored the sounds of pieces of cobble falling down. That was just something that always happened.

He had only found a few pieces of diamonds. Enough for him to make a complete set of diamond. He just needed to find some more for Wisp. He had enough iron for Luke.

The only thing that could be heard in the air was the constant breaking of cobble. That was before it stopped.

Tommy glanced down to see... a cave? He didn't know there was a cave here. Wait a minute.... where even was he? He opened his map to find... holy shit he's so far from Business Bay. He seemed to be in the middle of nowhere. There wasn't any factions nearby either.

He grabbed his water bucket from his inventory. He took a deep breath before jumping down. The feeling of falling giving him the adrenaline. He ignored the panic that was there also. Right as he was close to the ground he tipped his bucket. The water cushioning his fall. He gave a grin and pumped his fist. He was fucking awesome at this.

He picked up the water bucket. Finally looking around. It was very dark. He could hear some faint mob noises. With that he pulled out his sword and torch. As he went looking through tunnels he found a few diamond. He had come across a few mobs also but he got rid of them pretty quickly because he's fucking awesome.

As he was finally getting close to finishing the entire cave he had realized he needed an enderchest. He had completely forgotten about that. With that came the fact, is his old stuff still in the enderchest? I mean probably not, but if he did? The Axe of Peace would be there. So would be his music discs. Maybe if he remembered he put all of dreams old armour in there?

He thought that shit was cursed so he put it in there. But then again that would cause confusion to the people who saw him. Maybe they would try and find out where he got it. Ah fuck, maybe he shouldn't do that.

But he should still get an enderchest. As he walked through the finally cave he noticed lava. He frowned debating what to do. But before he could turn around he noticed diamonds in the

corner. He frowned glancing between the lava and the diamonds. He probably shouldn't go get them....

That was before a brilliant idea came to him. He grinned placing the water above the lava letting it drip down. He grinned as the effect was instant. He however quickly grimaced as a big wave of heat came towards his face. Taking a step back.

With that he walked to get his damn diamonds. He grinned even further as it was an eight vein. That was rare, guess it's because he's so damn amazing. He shook his head as he started his walk back. Right as he was about to head into the tunnel he heard a growl. He snapped his head towards the source of noise. His eyes narrowing on the zombie.

He grabbed his axe from his inventory before letting the fucking thing fly. A big thump of something hitting the ground was his indication it was dead. He walked up and grabbed it. Grimacing a bit on the blood on it.

His eyes widen once again when he heard a whoosh from behind him. Right as he turned around he also heard the sound of something ripping. His eyes widen even further if that was possible. He glanced up to see a skeleton. A fucking skeleton. He took this axe and once again with all his strength threw it at the skeleton.

There was the sound of multiple bones hitting the ground. He gave a sigh. He jolted however as he felt intimidate pain. He felt himself grimace. That's probably... not good.

As he looked down he noticed a few things. One there was a fucking arrow in his stomach. Two the pain was starting to kick in now and it's hurting like a bitch. Third there was a lot of blood. Like a lot of it.

His hands were shaking also. He also noticed his breathing picking up.

NO NO NO NO NO NO not right now

He suddenly fell to the ground. There was tears coming down his face.

please why now please no no no no

He tried to get his thoughts in order. It seemed that the arrow had stopped the bleeding. Wait is he supposed to take out the arrow? Nononon that was totally wrong, he's not supposed to.

So he just sat there. His eyes wide and his breathing irregular. He was hoping he would just goddamn pass out or have a quick death and respawn. But it seemed the universe was out to get him again.

This reminded him a bit too much of him being stuck in the rubble during Doomsday. The sob coming out just from the thought of it. He regretted it because instantly the pain came along with it, even worse however.

His thoughts were getting confused again. He couldn't tell where he was. Was he in L'manberg? Manberg? Pogtopia? Exile? In a cave? It was all blurred to him. It was all too much for him.

The immediate fear came back to him.

I don't want to die again...

He was acutally getting a bit tired... That's not good for sure... He needs to hold out. But then again he doesn't want to be alone. Tommy still did nothing however. It'll be fine, he'll respawn is what he repeated to himself as a mantra. He knew it was true but the panic never left him. He would always be scared, nothing would ever change that.

Tommyinnit was shot by a skeleton

Chapter End Notes

Also I'm sure if you're bleeding out it takes much less time than that. I just needed to do that for plot. Nothing about this medically accurate if you could tell.

Chapter 9

Chapter Summary

ayoooo we getting another Business boy???

TW: descriptions of injury but I think that's it

Also please look at the notes for just this chapter.

Chapter Notes

I mainly only wrote this chapter because I want to send a message. I came across something that has made me very uncomfortable! I don't get uncomfortable about many things but I wanted to make something clear. NONE literally NONE of these characters are to be shipped. Seriously if you view it as that then please for the love of god leave. It literally disgusts me and makes me incredibly uncomfortable. I'm aware it was probably only one person, I'm sure you're aware of who you are so please leave and get that weird shit out of here bro. I won't stand for any of that here. You're crossing many boundaries, be more aware of that.

But on a more positive note I hope the rest of you enjoy this chapter :)

Also there will be probably another chapter tonight if I can get to it!

The moment Tommy woke up he shot out of bed. He looked around just to confirm to himself that he was in his room. He gave a breath of relief. He was in his room and he was safe. He glanced at his comm to see a few messages. He just slumped into the bed, he'll answer it later.

A sudden thought came to his mind. Sending himself scrambling out of his bed. Grabbing the nearest armour before rushing out his house. He had a mismatched set before he rushed the his cave. Going as fast as he can he ran down to the same cave.

He wasn't to lose all of his damn diamonds because all of this shit. As he dashed through he ignored the vising panic again. He's strong enough for this. He pushed himself to go to faster.

As reached closer and closer to the cave he tried to keep on going faster. Right as he reached the end he paused for a moment. Before he sprinted in.

He glanced around the cave before noticing items on the floor. He ignored the blood that was on the floor. He just focused on the items on the floor. Picking up everything. He paused as

he counted the diamonds. There was 36, he gave a breath of relief.

He slowly stood up. Organizing his inventory before setting off once again. As he walked back he could finally relax. The steps echoing through the entire corridor. Made shivers down his spine for a second.

Once he had reached his base he noticed Wisp standing there. From the look of it Wisp... was worried? Wisp had glanced and rushed towards him. He winced before pulling himself together.

"Hey?"

"Are you ok?"

"Of course I am," Tommy paused as Wisp didn't look comforted at all, "Why wouldn't I?"

Wisp had stared at him dumbfounded, which for the record he wasn't dumb.

"Well you fucking died," Tommy had winced at that, "But you can tell me the truth, alright?"

Tommy had to pause at that. He guess he could tell Wisp a bit..

"I'm alright now," if he talked a bit more he'd be worried his voice would crack, "It was a bit scary I won't lie." He glanced at Wisp who seemed to be relaxing a bit. Though he was still on edge. "I've been through worse however, it doesn't matter."

Wisp had a cautious look on his face. Tommy fucking hated it. It was the only look people had gave him. His therapist, his bestfriends, and fucking everybody. He wanted to wipe the look off of every bodies face.

"That's concerning." Tommy snorted. That was the least of it.

"Fuck off," That seemed to keep Wisp calm for a while. He doesn't know how long that'll last seeing as he could tell Wisp was still concerned. "Besides we have another person joining Business Bay."

Wisp seemed to perk up at that.

"Who is it then?"

Tommy hummed at that, "His name is Luke."

"No idea who he is," Wisp had started walking to the community chest, "Basic name I do have to say."

Tommy snickered at that before pulling the diamonds out of his inventory. He placed it on the table, making a clinking noise. Wisp looked back before gasping.

"When did you get all of his shit?"

"I didn't die for nothing," Wisp seemed confused, ah right he hadn't explained how he died. "I was mining, couldn't hear the stupid fucking skeleton."

"What, you blind and shit?"

The genuine concern made the statement so much worse. He sighed before glaring at Wisp. "You're a fucking idiot, also no I'm not blind."

"Deaf then?"

"Now you're just guessing," Tommy pointed towards his ear before speaking again. "My hearing is fine, I just have a constant ringing in my ear."

"That doesn't seem fine."

"Yeah, no shit," Wisp let out a wheeze Tommy himself had a small smile, "I have mild hearing problems never had the time to check it out further." Wisp nodded his head. Tommy cautioned for a moment before speaking again, "I've been told it was because I've been around to many loud noises."

Wisp glanced towards him for a moment before Wisp started crafting diamond armour. "What does that mean?"

Tommy smiled before opening his map. "Um..." he paused for a second, "Like being in close range with creeper explosions."

"That's happened a lot?"

Tommy glanced up before coughing and standing up. "Um yeah, anyway we should pick Luke up, shows he's in spawn."

Wisp seemed to want to interrupt but he didn't get a chance to as Tommy had already gotten in the plane.

Wisp had seemed to have gotten in his plane as well. The feeling of him going in to the air would never change. It would always give him the amazing adrenaline. Made him feel more alive than he has in a while.

As they finally landed Tommy noticed Luke already standing there. His stance relaxed but if you looked hard enough you could see the tiny bits of nervousness. Tommy smiled as he noticed the suit. Seemed as though Luke noticed them walking towards them.

"Hello there," Wisp had taken lead in the conversation, "So you are...?"

"Luke, that's me."

"Ah well, hello there Wisp," Tommy interrupted. Glancing between the two before speaking again, "I'm Tommy and this right here is Wisp." They all had started walking back towards the plane. "We can talk more once we get back to the base."

Tommy watched as Luke seemed to decide joining him in his plane. Wisp had coughed catching both of their attention.

"You sure you want to ride with Tommy?" Wisp nervously laughed at the end.

"What why? Is he shit at flying or something?"

Tommy raised an eyebrow at the statement. Both of them watching Wisp. Tommy's eye twitched.

"Well I mean," he better watch his mouth carefully, "He's just not the best.."

"What the fuck," Tommy glared towards Wisp, "I'm fucking amazing is what I am."

Wisp shook his head before starting to fly off. Luke seemed to be relaxed enough. So with that he sent the plane flying up. He heard a scream behind him.

"You alright mate?"

"Yep yep yep yep, I'm cool," Luke started nervously laughing, "I'm totally fine--"

The sudden jolt making Luke scream. He looked behind him to find Luke clutching onto the plane like a lifeline. He snickered before looking ahead of him. Spotting the Bay he started his descent.

"Oh yeah I should probably warn you..."

"Warn me with what!"

"I'm apparently really shit at landing, but that's what Wisp said so how much can that statement really mean."

Luke didn't get the chance to respond because they suddenly plummeted. Right as they were about to hit the ground Tommy pulled up the steering wheel as hard as he could. He gave a laugh before looking behind him.

Luke looked terrified right now. Oh well. He would call this a job well done. Wisp had once again disagreed. But once again how much can that mean when it's coming from Wisp.

However Luke didn't hurl, which was a surprise.

As they sat down at the community table they started discussing plans.

"So basically, right now we're making a garden."

Luke had snorted causing Tommy to slowly look at him. Wisp had went still also.

"Do you have something to say?"

Right as Luke was about to answer to watched as Wisp had made hand movements. Looking like he was crossing his hands?

"Umm," Luke watched as Wisp's hand movements seemed to become more frantic, "No.."

Tommy suddenly grinned before giving them both a pat on the back.

"Good, anyway beside that we've both also built you a house."

Luke brightened at that. Tommy stood up making both of them both do the same. They watched as Tommy gestured to a house on the side.

"Woah, that looks sick."

Tommy gave a sigh of relief, "Good that took me so fucking long to make."

The rest of the night they did random shit. They did an icebreaker game which had ended with Tommy trying to strangle Wisp. They had also collected their favorite flowers. Tommy judging them to see what it was. It was clear to say there was a lot of arguments from that also.

I mean can you blame Tommy from trying to strangle the both of them? Wisp had picked nothing up and Luke had only picked up a fucking rose. Basic much. But can he be surprised his name is Luke, you can only expect so much.

They had also made him a flower crown, if you saw him cry no you didn't.

As he made it to his bed he would be blessed with a dreamless night.

Chapter 10

Chapter Summary

Tommy finally opening the enderchest???

TW: I don't think there is any??

ANGST MY BELOATHED

Chapter Notes

I'm not going to lie this made me very sad writing. So I'm sharing the pain with you lmao

Anyway enjoy the chapter!!

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy stared at item in his hand. He was a bit hesitant to craft it. He quickly glanced around. There was nobody there. He sighed before moving to the other side of the community chest area.

He opened his inventory holding the item. He was just about to place-

"Hey Tommy?"

The item disappeared leaving nothing. He snapped his head towards the voice.

Right there was Wisp standing there. He looked cautious. Looking at the entire room before his gaze set on Tommy.

"What are you doing?" Wisp had moved closer, "It's like the middle of the night."

Tommy grimaced before placing a smile on his face. If there was one thing Wilbur taught him, it was how bullshit his way through things.

"Ayup."

Wisp stayed standing still with his arms crossed. The silence in the air so quiet yet so loud.

"I couldn't sleep." Tommy eyed Wisp. It seemed that Wisp had believed it.

Wisp hummed before he sat down on at the table. Wisp gesturing his hands to the seat next to him. Tommy frowned before settling in the seat. Glancing at Wisp to see that was Wisp was already looking at him.

"Nightmares?"

Tommy stayed quiet for a second before humming. Feeling restless he started tapping his nails on the table.

"Do you," Wisp looked conflicted, "Want to talk about it?"

Tommy stopped the tapping looking up. Tommy had to stop himself from wincing. The concern on Wisp's face always threw him off.

"It was about my," Tommy paused, he didn't want to go too in depth with this. He'll have to be careful about what he says. "Brother...."

It wasn't an exact lie. It was about Wilbur and he had seen him as a brother.

"Was he like a bad person or something?"

Tommy actually did wince at. Seemed Wisp regretted what he had said aswell seeing as his face turned into something of a grimace.

"Sorry you don't have to answer that."

Tommy stayed quiet. This was stressful as fuck man.

"I like to think he was a good person," Memories of the starting L'manberg filled his mind. He ignored how voice got caught in his throat. "I just think he didn't the help he needed..."

Tommy could feel his eyes burning. He didn't lie though. He does think Wilbur is a good person. He even likes to think there is still some good in him.

Wisp didn't say anything. Looking hesitant about saying something.

"Did something happen to him?"

Tommy looked anywhere except at Wisp. This was more hard to talk about then he thought about.

"I don't know he disappeared one day." That was a lie, he was the one to leave. "I miss him though if that means anything?" he was whispered towards the end.

"That's ok," Wisp had reassured, "I mean about missing him..."

"I suppose," Tommy felt the tears running down his face. He supposes Wisp sees it also. "It's bittersweet to think about him."

Only creaks could be heard in the air. There was comfort silence however. They had both fallen asleep at the table.

Tommy groaned as the light reach area. Standing up and stretching he yawned. He looked to the other side of the table to see if Wisp was still asleep. He walked past quietly. Walking towards the center of the room.

He opened his inventory once again. Placing the item back in his hand. For a moment he hesitated. But after a second he placed down the enderchest. He didn't open it however. Just glaring at it.

He then however noticed the footsteps approaching. He glanced to the side to see Luke. The guy looked dead on his feet. Luke stared at him for a second as if processing it before he gave a wave. Falling to the seat making a thump echo across the room. Seemed that caused Wisp waking up. Seeing as he just shot his head up.

Wisp glared at Luke , "What the hell man?"

Luke seemed to glare right back, "Shut up dude I'm tired."

Wisp looked like he wanted to argue but he just sighed before glancing towards Tommy.

"Oh, you got an enderchest?"

Tommy hummed moving out of the way so Wisp could see better. Wisp nodded before looking away.

Tommy once again looked at the enderchest. This time he moved his hands toward it. Pausing before opening it suddenly. He wanted this shit over with.

His eyes widen.

The enderchest was full. He quickly moved forward brushing his hands across the items. His eyes pausing as he saw the Axe of Peace. As hard as he could he slammed the chest as hard as he could. Backing away until he hit the wall.

That didn't process however as his eyes were still glued to the enderchest. The panic rising in him again.

Why was that there? That shouldn't be there! Why is that there?
WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY WHY

A hand on his shoulder snapped him out of his thoughts. He snapped his heads to where as a concerned Luke and Wisp were standing. Luke looked a lot more hesitant. Tommy put on his best smile.

"Sorry," he tried to make his voice more cheery, it just had made his voice crack, "I scared myself there."

The both of them didn't believe him but there wasn't much they could stay. They both walked away however. Luke staying to reorganize the chests, he thinks that's just an excuse. Wisp had left to go work on the garden.

Tommy wasn't going to get fucking scared this time. He was going to open the chest and see whatever the hell is in there. Maybe it can help him bring him back to his timeline. Right as he thought of that he jolted.

What if he didn't want to go back?

He'll open that can of worms later... As he opened the chest this time he looked closer.

There was his discs. One of the most prized possessions from the Dream SMP. It however had no worth here, so it didn't matter. Despite saying that he kept it tucked in there.

There was also the Axe of Peace. No way in hell was he taking that out. People would instantly notice and question it. How the hell was he going to explain it anyway? Moving along he noticed some of Dream's armour. He grimaced. As much as he would love to wear that, that was a lie. It came with the same problem. His eyes caught Dream's bow. He could use that, it looked normal enough.

His hands brushed on a piece of cloth. It made him stop before looking at it closer. His breath got caught in his throat. It was Wilbur's coat. He doesn't remember how the hell he had got that. He paused before pulling it out. He looked at his outfit. He wasn't in his suit. Maybe... he could wear this for a while. Without much thought he pulled it on. He ignored that blood stain and a rip along with it.

A compass shining against the light. He grabbed it and shoved it into his pocket without any thought. He moved on, he tilted his head as he noticed a comm? Why was that there? He sure as hell didn't put that there.

He grabbed it before closing his enderchest. Walking over to the table. He ignored the curious look from Luke. As he opened it, it seemed to be partly broken. He could probably one send one message before it would break. He could however view messages.

He paused at the immense amount messages that came from Ranboo and Tubbo. Right after his disappearance. He slowly tapped the profile showing messages.

Ranboo

Where are you? 9 weeks ago

Are you ok?? 9 weeks ago

We're worried where are you? 8 weeks ago

Please just answer. 6 weeks ago

We had a funeral for you. I still think you're out there however. Just send something please. If you ever see this know that we love you 2 weeks ago

Click to see more messages...

He was crying. Full on sobbing. Even if he hated it he still missed those assholes. They were his world when he was there. He still however had a few messages left. He very very slowly

opened Tubbo's.

Tubbo

Where are you big man? 9 weeks ago

Wilbur is losing his shit lmao, but still where are you? 9 weeks ago

Tommy?? 8 weeks ago

This isn't funny Tommy. 8 weeks ago

People think you're dead, I know you're not. 8 weeks ago

I hate you, why the fuck aren't you answering 7 weeks ago

I lied, sorry. I miss you a lot so does Ranboo. 5 weeks ago

Techno really misses you, I know I was shocked too. 3 weeks ago

I'm going to stop doing this, I hope you understand. This just hurts to much to do. 2 weeks ago

Click to see more messages...

Tommy couldn't breathe. He seriously couldn't He thinks Luke is right next to him? But that doesn't matter. They were worried. They're worried for him. He quickly opened the keyboard. He didn't care about anything else in the moment.

To Ranboo and Tubbo

Tommy

I'm sorry. I don't think I can talk after this. But just know that I'm safe and you don't have to worry. Know I miss you pricks too. Please don't try searching for me. I love the both of you.

Read 7:32 am

The comm started shutting down. He didn't try and fix it however. He just stood there in silence, the tears still coming down his face. Wisp had somehow ended up here also, he didn't know when that happened.

Somewhere a family received that same message. They started healing aswell. They started moving on aswell. But never forgetting their dear friend. The one who deserved better. Many thought he was dead, but they knew better. Ranboo and Tubbo knew better. They never forgot however. They would forget about their best friend.

Their friend was ok however. It didn't matter that Tommy wasn't there, he was ok. It didn't matter if they never saw him again, they knew he was alright. They made sure people didn't forget him either. Tommy would've liked that. Tommy deserved to be remembered. That's what they told everybody.

Cause I love you, and I always will.

I still might write another chapter. I wrote this because I was bored and I was like why not write ANGST. Also whenever I get the motivation I'm going to write a different POV soon.

Chapter 11

Chapter Summary

Wisp getting suspicious??? Wisp pov???????

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Wisp was helping plant the garden. He has his doubts about this shop working but who knows? It's not even bad if it fails. The worst that can happen is that'll get no profit. It'll be annoying since Tommy and him had spent so much time on it. But other than that it would be fine.

They had an abundance of carrots so they could probably make the most out of them. From what he knew about the sever there was quite a few lazy people. That's who their target for selling is. Lazy fuckers can't grow crops them self.

He looked to his side to see a panicked Luke? What the hell? He put down his stuff in his inventory before walking towards Luke.

"Oh thank god you're here-"

Before Wisp could even respond Luke had started sputtering nonsense. The only few things was that Tommy was crying? Ok that was a bit concerning. He sighed as he grabbed Luke's hand and started walking towards the community area. He glanced at Luke just to see that he was still panicking.

"It's alright Luke," As he walked into the community center, there was Tommy. He was indeed crying. "Take deep breaths man."

It seemed as though Luke was calm enough.. He walked over towards Tommy hesitantly. It however seemed that Tommy had not noticed at all. He took a closer look at Tommy. He looked like.... shit if you would want to put it nicely.

He was a brown coat? It also had a blood stain, that's mildly concerning. There was also a hole in it which looked like to be in a shape of a sword? Ok yeah he's just not going to think about right that.

The biggest thing that stuck at was Tommy was holding a communicator. It certainly wasn't the one that the admins gave them. There was a distinctive earth symbol on the one the admins gave them.

The one Tommy was holding looked like on the edge of breaking. Must be from a different server? They usually confiscate once you leave though. It's a bit odd that Tommy still has one. He shook his head, he needed to focus on Tommy right now.

"Tommy can you hear me?"

Tommy made nothing of acknowledgment. He was still staring at that comm thing. His eyes wide and darting up and down frantically.

"Tommy," still nothing, "I'm going to need you to do something here, anything."

Still there was no response. He glanced back to Luke who seemed to be panicking again. He gave Luke a pat on the back? He doesn't know what the fuck he is doing. It seemed to work?

He turned his head back towards Tommy who still had his eyes on that thing.

Look Wisp wasn't a nosy person. But there was literally nothing else to do. Well maybe there was, but nothing he had knowledge of. He looked at the comm.

He narrowed his eyes. There seemed to be messages from somebody? He couldn't exactly read the name from how much Tommy was shaking. He could however read the messages. He winced. Ouch. This person messaging Tommy was wondering where Tommy was. Saying how Tommy had gone missing? What the hell.

Luke had some point had looked over as well. Out of nowhere a keyboard appeared.

He watched as Tommy sent the message to same... people? He would assume. Anyway he could read the first name, Ranboo? What the hell type of name was that. He watched as Tommy hands starting typing out of nowhere.

He could see Tommy saying he was safe, and for them to not look for him, and that he would always love them? What the fuck. This sounds sad as shit. Right as Tommy had sent out of the message the thing slowly powered off. Tommy had made no move just staring blanking at the wall. He was still crying however.

He held a grimace. He wasn't exactly good with situations like these. He didn't think Tommy would listen to him anytime soon. So he slowly and carefully grabbed Tommy's hand and grabbed him until he was standing up.

Tommy seemed to be in a daze? He'll have to discuss that later. He motioned for Luke to help him. After a second they both had helped Tommy stand up. Tommy was still seemed unresponsive.

Tommy was leaning on the both if them. It would've been a problem but Tommy didn't weight much. Once again a bit concerning. They slowly walked Tommy to his house. I mean what else were they suppose to do? He felt his comm beep but he didn't make any move to look at it. Right as they reached Tommy's house they sat him down at the kitchen.

Once they moved away Wisp had glanced around for a minute. Finally remembering about his comm he opened it up.

Technoblade

The Antarctic Empire would like to make a proposition to you. If you choose to hear us out please come to our base as soon as possible.

He nervously glanced towards Tommy. He was still not responsive. He glanced towards Luke who was pacing around the living room. Luke suddenly whipped his head towards him.

"Hey Wisp," There was a nervous edge to his tone, probably because he was worried for Tommy. "What's the deal?"

"I'm visiting the Antarctic," Luke seemed to want to protest that, "They want to offer something, who knows it might benefit us?"

Luke didn't respond. Luke had his arms crossed with a conflicted look on his face, "What if they try and hurt you?"

Wisp felt his heart warm but he just grinned, "They could try."

Luke didn't look convinced in the slightest he sighed. "I'll bring my armour and I'll be on guard." Wisp glanced towards Tommy for a second before looking away. "Besides someone needs here to look after Tommy."

Luke still seemed to be hesitant but still nodded. Wisp smiled.

"Be safe."

"I will."

Luke scoffed. Wisp walked through the house before reaching the front door. Pausing as he closed the door. His face now hardening. He didn't know exactly what they were proposing.

As he put on his diamond armour he boarded his plane. His face having a frown on it.

He shivered as he started to land. Gracefully, might he add. His hands were shaking, from the cold. He already hates this goddamn place. Scowling he walked towards the big building which he supposed was the base.

He knocked as he entered. The place was big as hell. It was also warm which he was grateful for. He noticed three figure walking towards him. He evened his face making it neutral. He walking towards them as well.

"Hello there Wisp."

He nodded in greeting as well. As looked at the three of them they all had the same cape? He narrowed his eyes. Must be for their faction. Technoblade seemed to bored. Dick he might say. Philza looked comforting as always but there was still the aura of something more serious. Pete seemed to be happy? He doesn't really know, Pete's a weird guy.

"How are you doing Wisp?"

Wisp had to stop himself frowning. He didn't really want to do small talk. He didn't want to be an ass but he wanted this as fast as he could. He still had Luke and Tommy to get back to.

"Let's cut the small talk," The light feeling in the air turning more tense, "You said you had a proposition for me?"

Technoblade seemed to nod before gesturing to Philza to explain.

"We want you to join our faction."

He snorted fat fucking chance. No way in hell.

"No."

Philza's smile faltered for a second before returning.

"We have so much we could offer you here."

That was probably true, he still didn't give a damn though.

"So much more than," there was pause and Wisp tensed up, "Business Bay was it?"

This time he did let his frown show. Hopefully they could sense the distaste from here.

"Still no."

Philza dropped his smile too. He seemed much more frightening this way. He almost moved his hand to his weapon on instinct.

"Your capabilities would be of much more use here."

He didn't say anything. Maybe if he wasn't as close to Tommy and Luke he would've agreed. He wouldn't betray those two for anything. Maybe in another universe he would. But he sure as well wouldn't now.

He turned around suddenly. Catching everybody off guard. Technoblade's hand drifting to his weapon. He walked to the front door. He glanced behind once again noticing that none of them moved.

He waved his hand, "Thanks for the offer though."

Yeah that was a lie. They wasted his time. He still had to get back to the Business Bay.

He had to collect some flowers once he got their, maybe he'll make them both a flower crown again.

If the vibes are wrong with this chapter it's because I was going to make a fight scene but I had to do plot. It was going to badass too :((
I still enjoyed writing this however and I hope you enjoy it also :D

Chapter 12

Chapter Summary

The grand opening of the Bay Flower Shop :) nothing else wdym :)

TW: I don't think there is any

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Tommy had gotten out of his daze, he didn't even know how'd it happen. He remembers crying and then nothing. Like he knows something was happening but he couldn't just remember. It was scaring him a bit. Why couldn't he remember? His panic was pushed away when he heard voice.

"Tommy?" The voice seemed unsure. He glanced towards it turned out to be Luke. "Are you back?"

Tommy wanted to say something. He opened his mouth to respond but nothing came out. It should've though. Why couldn't he talk? He tried once more trying to talk. Nothing changed however there was just silence. No noise. His breaths were starting to get shorter.

"Tommy what's wrong?"

He looked up to see Luke looking worried. What was the deal with people these days? People being worried and shit. He shook his head. He pointed to his throat. Trying to send Luke a message.

"Do you," Luke paused for a second looking uncertain, "Need water?" he finished weakly.

Tommy slowly nodded his head. That might help. He's not sure what had suddenly caused this.

There was a glass of water being held in front of him. He smiled hoping Luke would see it was his thanks. He grabbed the water. He hesitated for a second before chugging the water.

He sighed as he felt the dry feeling in his throat go away. He should be fine now. That was before however he realized he didn't want to talk. Why didn't he? He always liked to talk. Why did the feeling of talking seem so wrong. The dread was reaching him now.

"Did it work?"

Tommy shook his head. Luke seemed conflicted before he left the room. Leaving Tommy all alone. He swallowed nervously, surely Luke wouldn't leave him here.. Right?

He was broke out of his thoughts when Luke came walking back in. He unconsciously gave a breath of relief. His eyes however narrowed in on the piece of paper he was holding. He looked back to Luke as a question.

"I think it'd be easier if you could write down." Tommy hummed taking the paper and pen, "It'll make it easier for us to communicate also."

He smiled before taking the pen in his hand. His hand was shaking slightly. He didn't know why.

"What's wrong?"

He tilted his head before starting to write, *I don't know.*

Luke laughed nervously, "Well... um." Luke paused for a second. The gears in his head turning, "Has this happened before?"

Tommy took the time to think it over. He hesitated, *Yes*

Luke gave a small smile, "Good we're getting somewhere," Luke put his hand to his chin before humming, "What happened then? Maybe we can figure what situations cause this."

Tommy's face dipped. It seemed as Luke noticed as well. Luke's eye went a bit wide before he shook his hand. "Of course you don't have to tell me, I don't want you to feel pressured."

Tommy's hand shook as he started to write, *When my ~~brother~~ friend was yelling at me*

Luke seemed to pause. His eye focusing on the sentence. Before he slowly lifted his head. He didn't say anything however.

"Ummm," Luke still seemed to be a bit cautious, "This doesn't correlate at all then..." Luke looked confused "Maybe... we should be asking how you felt then?" Luke phrased it as a question rather than a statement. He was giving Tommy a way out of this.

Tommy tried recalling the memory. Wasn't pleasant that's saying the least. While had yelled at him when him and Quackity were yelling. He quickly wrote down the feelings he felt. *Confused, **scared**, and sad.*

Luke swallowed slowly before nodding. His voice was shaking a bit as he spoke, "Did you feel the same then?"

I guess so. I was confused very confused. I was crying so that should probably mean I was sad aswell. I'm a bit scared now thought if that counts?

Luke nodded as he read the sentence. His eyes stopping towards the last part. "You're scared right now?" Luke backed away, "We don't have to do this remember, I don't want you to be scared."

Tommy shook his head before standing up. He pulled Luke until he was sitting again. Tommy then went to write. *You're not doing anything wrong. Stop being like that you prick. I mean I'm scared that I don't want to talk.*

Luke seemed to relax. He however glanced curiously towards Tommy, "What do you mean you don't want to talk?"

Tommy winced before rubbing the back of his head. His hand returning to the pen. *It doesn't feel right to talk. Like I know how to speak but I still just can't. I don't want to talk. That's why I'm scared.*

Luke slowly nodded. He looked confused, Tommy felt the same way.

"You don't need to talk? We can talk to Wisp later... Maybe he'll know more." Luke's voice filled with uncertainty, "We could however transfer our flowers and plants to the shop?"

Tommy grinned before nodding. Luke smiled as well as held his hand out for Tommy to grab. Tommy flipped him off, standing by himself he might add. Tommy grabbed the paper and pen as a last thought before walking towards the door.

Luke opening it and then closing it when they left. They both walked to collect their items. Luke filling the silence with random stories. Tommy nodding along and sometimes laughing a bit. The heavy feeling on Tommy's lifting slightly.

Tommy grabbed the flowers putting most of them in his inventory, the rest he just held. Luke doing the same and just holding a bag of carrots. Luke pulled out his plane gesturing for Tommy get in.

The plane ride there was smooth. Much different from his. Which for once was a good change.

The place they had chosen for shop was still in their area it was just a bit farther out. They all agreed saying they didn't want the business right next to where they lived.

Luke had once again landed smoothly.

Tommy took in the shop. It was very pretty. They all had tried really hard on that part. Luke being the one to pull together the final look. There was flowers on the front door and hanging from the roof. He smiled it looked nice.

Opening the glass door they finally started organizing the items. Tommy taking the flowers and placing them on shelves.

That's how the next hour went. The comforting silence while they concentrated. After they had finished they put up price tags. They tried to make it cheaper. Tommy had very reluctantly agreed. So that people would buy more and that would just leave them with more diamonds.

As a final touch they added a sign indicating when they were open and when they weren't.

Tommy walked outside. It was already night. Wisp would be at the base. He glanced to his side to see Luke already standing there. The quiet was comforting. Luke was talking again. Talking about informing the people of the shop? He must have sent a message through comms. He felt a beep. He hummed before pulling out his comm.

To Everyone

We are opening our flower shop The Bay Flower Shop. Hopefully you can come and check it out. We have flowers and crops for a cheap price. Please come by if you're interested.

Click for more information...

Tommy closed his comm. He took a breath of air. Luke tapped him on his shoulder. Hiding something behind his back. Tommy tried to hide a smile creeping onto his face.

And the universe said you're not alone

Luke pulled out a flower. "I have granted you this flower, no need to thank me." A sarcastic drawl to the end of his voice.

Tommy's eye widen at the bundle of daffodils. Daffodils represented rebirth and hope. Ironical he supposes. The flowers were still pretty though. He tried to hide the soft smile on his face as he twirled the flower between his fingers.

And the universe said I love you because you are love

"I'm not thanking you for shit." Tommy held a mocking tone, his voice was a bit raspy from not talking.

Luke's eyes widened in surprise, only for a second.

The moon and stars were bright. No need for torches. Tommy didn't hear any monsters nearby also. It was just them for a moment.

Tommy pulled something from his inventory. He carefully grabbed a singular yellow rose.

And the player began a new dream. And the player dreamed again, dreamed better.

Luke gracefully took it, "What does this mean flower man?"

"I'm not saying shit."

And the player was the universe. And the player was love.

Tommy snorted before whacking Luke on the head. They both walked home that night. In the quiet. The stars shined down on them. Tommy took a glance towards the yellow rose. A smile crossed his face. They were safe. There was no monster nearby.

You are the player

Chapter End Notes

I'm not going to lie I don't know if these flower meanings are correct. I got it off of a cite so I don't know exactly how reliable it'll be. Also look up the flowers that are mentioned they are pretty as shit.

Also since this chapter is more affectionate. I want to remind everyone that everything in this story is platonic. Like I love yous are platonic. DNI if you see as anything other than platonic, also kindly leave my works :)

But anyway I was feeling very soft today so I spared you guys from more angst/j

I also wanted to say the yellow rose was suppose to mean platnoic/friendship.

Chapter 13

Chapter Summary

Ayo first day working at the Bay Flower shop????

TW: none

This is going to be like a filler chapter

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Luke and him finally reached their base it was still dark. He'll probably not sleep tonight. Oh well. As they both walked into the base they noticed Wisp pacing around the community chest are

"Hey Wisp we're back."

Wisp finally turned towards them. Tense for a second before relaxing. He rubbed his head before smiling.

"Where did you guys go?"

Tommy hummed. "We went to finish the shop."

Wish nodded before sitting down. Making a thump in the room. Tommy raised an eyebrow before he himself sat down as well. Soon following after that Luke sat down too.

"Hey Wisp," Tommy glanced up, "What did the Antarctic want anyway?"

Tommy's eye went wide. Was this where Wisp will betray them? He had thought he had stopped. That without his permission his leg started to bounce. He also tensed up.

"The Antarctic bitches wanted me to join them," Tommy held his breath, "I declined however." Tommy gave a sigh of relief. Seems Luke did the same aswell. "Besides I can't leave you idiots here alone."

Tommy felt his heart warm. Goddamn he was going soft. Fuck this shit.

"Awwwww," Luke had cooed having a mocking edge to his voice. Wisp's face pulled up into an embarrassed frown, "You care about us."

Tommy was about to do the same, "Wait a minute." he paused his have scrunching up, "Did you call us idiots?"

There was silence in the room. The silence spoke enough words. Tommy glanced to Luke. Having a weirdly serious expression. They both nodded at each other before looking back to Wisp. Wisp seemed to notice since he started sputtering.

"Of course not," Wisp was edging closer to the exit, "I would never--"

Wisp was caught off guard when he was tackled to the ground. Wheezing as he fell down.

Wisp groaned staying on the ground.

Tommy and Luke gave each other a high five. Success.

"Assholes." Came from a still wheezing Wisp.

Tommy waved goodnight to the both of them before walking outside. He frowned. The was about to rise. Fuck. When was the story suppose to open again? He opened his comm to find out that he was supposed to be starting today.

Tommy pulled out his plane and started to head there. Going as fast as he could. Which probably isn't safe but who cares.

Finally reaching the store he rushed inside. Putting on the stupid apron they had so it wouldn't get their clothes dirty. He had refused saying he wouldn't get it dirty. That was proven wrong 30 minutes later when he had managed to get his clothes covered in dirt. How he did it? He doesn't know. It also had the tiny Business Bay flag on it.

He glanced to the clock. He hummed before opening the door. Now all he had to do is wait. Which Tommy could handle. Probably. Hopefully.

Two hours into waiting and he was just about to slam his head against a wall. Frowning as he pulled up the general messaging channel. Not many people had responded to their initial message.

His thoughts were interrupted but the ringing of the bell from the door. He put on his best smile before turning around. His smile falling.

They people looking around in the fucking store was Philza Minecraft and Wilbur Soot. Fuck this shit man.

He would've hoped for more time to prepare to see Wilbur again. It had already taken so much out of him when he had talked to Techno. Now he was supposed to talk to both Philza and Wilbur?

He glanced up to Wilbur standing by the cash register. He stayed quiet. He raised an eyebrow at the man.

"Ummm," Wilbur seemed to be nervous. He usually couldn't get his read on Wilbur, "Hello there, who are you?"

Tommy ignored the dry feeling settling in his throat again. He stayed quiet for a moment before speaking. "My name is Tommy." He pointed his finger down to the tag on his apron, "It's literally right there."

Wilbur winced before nodding. Wilbur finally putting the flowers on the counter. He hummed before looking at all the flowers. He had memorized all the prices because he was a bored.

He had gotten only two different flowers. He hummed a few pink hydrangeas and a bundle of yellow tulips.

"That'll be 4 diamonds."

Wilbur nodded but not pulling out any diamonds. Tommy narrowed his eyes. This bitch better not rob him. Wilbur seemed to notice gaze.

"Sorry I have to wait," Tommy raised an eyebrow, "Philza is paying."

Tommy didn't say anything. After a few minutes Phil finally came over. Thank god.

He was holding a sack of potatoes. He could only guess who those were for. Maybe he should overcharge their ass. Now would that be morally right? Who gives a fuck actually they surely wouldn't mind if he overcharges.

"Your total is 7 diamonds."

"That seems a bit overpriced..."

Tommy looked Philza dead in the eye, "Yeah and what. You know how difficult it was to grow these flowers?" Tommy trying to make himself sound offended. "Seriously my work considered to be overpriced?" He crossed his arms, "If anything I should be charging you more."

"Umm, I'm not saying that--"

"Actually maybe I should be charging more." Tommy almost snorted at the defeated expression on Philza's face. Just one more push huh. "It'll be 20 diamonds if you don't hurry the fuck up old man."

That seemed to piss Phil off, his eye twitching. He heard a wheeze of laughter coming from Wilbur.

Phil suddenly pulled out 9 diamonds shoving it into his hands. They all ignored the flinch from Tommy.

"Pleasure doing Business with you," Tommy counted the diamonds in his hand, "That's a lie this was fucking horrible."

Wilbur seemed to be still laughing.

"You're exactly what Techno said you were."

Tommy stilled. As did Wilbur. He very slowly turned his head towards Phil. "What exactly did Technoblade say?"

Philza suddenly smirked, "A child."

"Oh you motherfucker!" Tommy screeched about to strangle the man.

Wilbur seemed to be all too amused at the situation at hand.

"A gremlin child at that."

Now that was just insulting. 5'9 is still pretty tall. Right?

"You don't have to worry about getting sent to a nursing home old man," Tommy jumped onto the counter. Pulling up his sleeves. "I'll be sending you somewhere else you fucker!"

Philza barely managed to duck from a flying Tommy. Philza started wheezing putting his hand on his knees.

Tommy grabbed both of their hands. He ignored about how the way they had tensed up. He dragged them to the door. He then with all his strength shoved them out.

"Never come back for the love of god." After that for good measure he slammed the doors on their faces.

He walked to the counter before sighing. Letting himself slump into the counter. He tried to stop the smile creeping onto his face.

They probably wouldn't have another customer today if he's being honest. So with that he walked outside. Stopping at the door to flip the sign to closed.

He started a walk towards the flower field. It had been something he hasn't had the time to check out.

He gasped as he finally reached it. It was fucking gorgeous. There was only mainly purple flowers. There was a few pink and red ones. The tall grass would be reaching to his knees. The sun was setting as well. You could faintly see the stars.

He paused walking down. Before he broke out into a sprint. Rushing into the area.

For no reason at all it was calming.

That was before he fell flat onto his face. But that didn't stop the laugh that came from him. After a while it turned into full on wheezing.

Soon it died down. He lied down with the flowers surrounding him.

He paused as he felt tears come down his face. Why was he crying?

This was all Tommy ever wanted. To go back and change things. But would this end? Would this come to an end like everything else? Nothing was ever permanent. That was something drilled into his head. He supposes he can only hope that this time around it'll be permanent.

Tommy felt his eyes drifting. He didn't try to wake up. He just lied there under the stars and surrounded by stars.

Chapter End Notes

Running through flower fields is super cool. That's if you ignore that there is mostly likely snake and bugs.

Chapter 14

Chapter Summary

There is a dumb dog that won't stop following Tommy and no Wisp he's not attached!

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy woke up to something licking his arm. Now Tommy wasn't one to panic but what the fuck? He didn't even remember what happened. Oh yeah he fell asleep. In a fucking flower field. Yep, yep yep yep.

Oh right whatever thing was licking him earlier was doing it again. He finally hesitantly opened his eyes. He slowly sat up.

He came face to face with a dog. Yes a fucking dog. He stared at it with a deadpan stare. Rubbing eyes to make sure he's not fucking hallucinating. That's happened a few times before.

It was very much real he found about. The dog had started fucking licking him again. What the hell was wrong with this dog. With a grimace he stood up. Wincing as he felt a crack, yikes.

As he was about to walk away something rammed into his leg catching off guard. He looked down to see the dog again. He grimaced before slowly walking away.

He felt leaves crunching behind him. He didn't look out instead he broke out into a sprint. Running as fast as he can away from the damn creature.

After about ten minutes of running he put his hands on his knees. He didn't usually full out sprint. That and he is also not athletic. Right as he is about to walk away he hears panting. He very slowly turned his head.

The damn fucking dog. He paused this time to really look at the dog. It looked like a border collie. He had only had see one once in his life earlier. He won't lie, that dog is adorable. Having his tongue sticking out. He almost cooed out loud. He shook his head.

"Stay."

He narrowed his eyes before walking again. Before looking behind him right away. He hummed the dog did stay.

He finally pulled out his plane. He looked back again to see the dog did move.

Ah dammit the dog was giving him puppy dog eyes.

"What do you want food?"

The dog just tilted it's head. He sighed as he pulled out a piece of bread. Putting it in front of the dog. He could barely blink before the bread is gone.

Now that he's thinking about it maybe he could name the dog... Not that he would be keeping the dog. It'd just be easier if he named the dog.

He stared at the dog deciding the perfect name, "Your name is Clementine now."

Clementine just barked and wagged her tail.

Tommy nodded before getting into his plane. Right as he's about to take off he feels another weight in the plane. He glances back to Clementine who is sitting in the seat behind him. His eye twitches. He doesn't say anything however.

As he flew into the air he heard barking behind him. He grinned as Clementine seemed to be having fun. He went even faster. The grinning was starting to hurt his face.

Just as he landed smoothly this time. Clementine seemed to agreed with him.

As he walked towards the base he watched as Wisp and Luke came out.

"Where were you last night?"

Tommy snorted, "Fell asleep in a flower field."

Wisp crossed his arms, "That's not safe." Wisp glanced to his side. His gaze staying there, "Tommy why is there a dog with you?"

Tommy grinned before gesturing to Clementine, "This is," he paused for dramatic affect. Clementine had started barking, "Clementine!"

Luke was just staring dumbfounded at him. Wisp looked tired.

"Where did you find Clementine?"

"I don't know she was there in the flower field."

Wisp looked like he wanted to say something but he just sighed, "I'm not even going to ask."

Tommy pumped his fist. A win on his part.

Tommy finally walked over to the table and sitting down. He felt a nudge to his leg. He smiled as Clementine was wagging her tail.

He stood up walking over to his enderchest. Opening it and looking through for his items. Trying to find something in particular. His hands hovered over the item. He carefully grabbed it.

He sat on the ground next to Clementine.

He pulled out a bandanna. It was Tubbo's from his timeline. Tubbo had given it to him to keep it safe. He never took it out until right now. The bandanna was a bit rough, with it being covered with dirt. The bright red color now being a little duller. But other than that it was as good as new.

He put the bandanna and tied it to Clementine. He smiled as Clementine had started wagging her tail again. He did actually coo this time. Giving her a pat on the head before standing up.

He needed to start replanting some things again. He's held off until now. By that he means Wisp had told him it was his turn.

He wiped his forehead as he had just finished one row of replanting seeds.

Right as he was about to continue he felt a nudge to his leg. He glanced down to see Clementine with a ball? Clementine had dropped it right on his foot. He grimaced at the dog saliva on it.

Despite that he still picked it up. He glanced down to Clementine who seemed to waiting patiently. He sighed before throwing it as far as he could. After a few seconds Clementine came back with the ball in her mouth.

He frowned before once again throwing it as far as he could. He paused, he swore he could hear the ball hitting something. He looked back to see Wisp who was holding a hand to his head. He snickered.

"Did you throw this ball?"

He didn't say anything, "No."

Wisp raised an eyebrow. "Well then who did?"

Tommy looked down to Clementine he paused however as she was giving him the puppy dog eyes. "It was Luke."

Wisp didn't believe it, that's for sure. He didn't look like he wanted to argue though. "Ok then," Wisp had walked away walking towards an unsuspecting Luke, "Luke!"

"Huh?"

Luke looked up at the wrong time because he got a tennis ball to the head. Tommy tried to cover up his laugh with his hand.

"What the fuck man?" Luke rubbed his head.

"That's what you get asshole." Wisp was smirking Tommy noted.

"For what?" Luke gestured with his hands, "For fucking what?"

They kept on arguing and throwing the ball back and forth at each other trying to hit the other.

Tommy looked down to see Clementine who was on her back and putting her paws in the air. A smile was already on his face.

"Silly motherfucker with their arms in the air," Tommy cooed down towards her, "Silly motherfucker." His voice going up a higher pitch.

Tommy kept on petting Clementine ignoring the chaos behind them.

Tommy ducked as a flying ball came his way. Without the bat of the eye he was talking to Clementine again, "Your official last name now is Beloved."

Tommy's pretty sure that was Ranboo's last name as well. Oh well. Clementine beloved had a better ring to it. "Clementine Beloved." Tommy had repeated it once again.

Tommy finally looked back to Wisp and Luke who still seemed to be arguing. But they were arguing about spaghetti? Did he really even want to know. Probably not, so with that note Tommy stood up and started walking towards his house.

"Goodnight bitches," Wisp and Luke waved goodnight to him, "Love you, pricks."

He paused at the last part. His brain trying to catch up to what he said. His face flushed, well that was fucking embarrassing. Before they could he respond he shut his door. He could hear the faint cooing and laughing from outside. He could however hear them yelling back an "I love you"

He didn't hide the smile as he made his way to his couch. Surprisingly his couch was more comfortable to sleep on rather than his bed. The couch having softer fabric.

He flopped down onto the couch. As he was about to fall asleep he felt something jump onto the couch as well. He groaned as he saw Clementine laying by his side. He didn't make any move to move her however. Only saying shoo and nothing after that.

Tommy moved around on the couch. He sighed apparently he wasn't sleeping tonight. He only grabbed the comm from the side table.

He winced as the bright light appeared. His eyes trying to adjust to the light he noticed missed messages. He smiled as most of them were from last night Wisp and Luke wondering where he was.

Tommy was grateful for them. They helped him keep his mind off of things. The main thing being time travel. He doesn't think he'll ever actually fully process that. He hummed Deo and Bitzel should be coming soon. The timeline is however a bit off. Wisp's betrayal was suppose to be like a week ago. Wisp had only just now gotten the offer. Wisp had also declined it.

So Tommy doesn't know exactly when the both of them will arrive.

Just as Tommy was about to close his comm when a message appeared. It was to the general chat.

To Everyone

Hello everyone this is Eret! I wanted to invite everybody to the ball I'll be holding. It's been a while since everybody has came together! It'll be two weeks from today. The dress code is going to be wearing a mask. This is going to be a masquerade ball! Can't wait to see some of you there! Until then.

Click for more details...

Tommy grinned. He actually did have a masquerade or whatever the hell it's called. He had gotten one for the Red Banquet back in the SMP. He ended up not going opting to make s'mores with Tubbo and Ranboo. Thank god he didn't, he heard it was a bloodshed.

That's beside the point. This will be interesting.

Chapter End Notes

I know the dog isn't going to seem minecraft realistic but then again a lot of stuff isn't here. I also know Clementine is basic but I couldn't think of anything else.

Chapter 15

Chapter Summary

Tommy and Clementine go on a adventure.

Chapter Notes

I think I forgot to say but Clementine is a blonde border collie!! My friend used to have one, they're cute as shit.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The light was reaching his living room. He groaned as he sat up. Clementine had some how ended up by his waist? Wasn't she sleeping by his feet? Whatever he's not even going to question it.

He grabbed his comm before walking out the door. Clementine had woken up as well already following him around and shit. This dog was clingy on a whole different level. Let me tell you he knows about clingy, he was best friends with Tubbo for fucks sake.

Anyway as he was leaving his house it was quiet outside. Weird. He slowly walked towards the community area. Huh. Wisp and Luke must be still sleeping no wonder it's quiet.

Well he needs them to be awake for this. So he goes marching up the Wisp's house. Waiting a moment before knocking on the door.

"Wisp," Tommy was trying to yell as loud as he can, "Wake up!"

Somewhere along that time Clementine had started barking too.

The door suddenly opened with Wisp standing there. He looked pissed. His glare deadly.

"What the hell Tommy what are you doing here?" Wisp looked down to Clementine who was still barking, "Can you tell your dog to shut up?"

Tommy withhold a offended gasp. How dare he insult Clementine.

"How dare you say that!" Clementine was still barking, but now at Wisp. Good on her. "Refer to her as her name you fuck!"

Wisp looked down the Clementine, "I don't get paid for this bullshit."

Tommy looked at Wisp curiously, "You don't get paid at all--"

Wisp sent a glare his way, "Shut the fuck up." Tommy whistled, damn there is some unresolved problems there. "Anyway Clementine please shut the fuck up."

Tommy shook his head. Clementine was still barking. Good he deserves it. "Ok fine, fine--" Wisp had finally caved he looked close to pulling his hair out, "I'm sorry Clementine."

Tommy could still sense some insincerity but you can't win it all. Actually he can win it all, it's just Wisp is an asshole. He nodded as Clementine stopped barking now. Just wagging her tail. Tommy threw her a treat.

Wisp was still looking at him, ah right he forgot to explain what he woke him up for. "We need to get Luke first."

Wisp didn't protest. Right as they walked up to the house. Right as they were about to yell the door swung open. Luke looked dead on his feet, then again when didn't he look like that?

Wisp was the first one to talk, "What the hell?"

"I could hear you idiots," Tommy squinted Wisp just seemed confused, "From literal miles away."

Luke just walked out the door, "I don't even want to know what we're doing."

Tommy just walked forwards. He then turned around with open hands. "We are going to that masquerade."

Silence. Literal silence was all he heard. Clementine barked, thank you Clementine. Atleast someone here appreciates him here.

"What masquerade?" Wisp questioned. Luke seemed to be wondering the same thing.

These fools. What would they do without him? "It's an upcoming ball that Eret will be holding!"

Luke just sighed at that. Wisp seemed to be the only one interested, "Don't you need a mask for that?"

Tommy nodded, "Also you're going to need a new suit."

Wisp confused as ever went to question it, "We already have suits idiot."

Tommy frowned, "I said new suit idiot," Tommy mocked back, "Besides people can recognize us in those suits."

Wisp slowly nodded, "What would be wrong with people recognizing us?"

A grin made it's way to his face, "So we can cause mass chaos."

Luke just tuning into the conversation stared at him, "What the fuck?"

Wisp rubbed his forehead, "Literally the only reason is for you to cause chaos?"

Tommy hummed for a second, "Maybe drink some alcohol as well."

Luke was still trying to catch up to the conversation, "Fucking what?"

Wisp just stared at Tommy with a deadpan stare, "Yeah no, you're not drinking alcohol."

Tommy pouted his lip. Damn it. What's wrong with drinking alcohol? Whatever they still had things to do.

"Also we're getting Clementine a suit."

Wisp looking curiously at him, "Why a suit?"

Tommy paused for a second, "What are you trying to imply something here?"

Wisp looked hesitant, oh that fucker.

"She's a dog Tommy!" Clementine perked her head up, "She doesn't need a suit!"

"You motherfucker!" Tommy was yelling. But could you blame him, he was insulting Clementine. "She needs a suit!" He pointed towards Clementine, "She's apart of the Bay Boys."

Luke looked disgusted, "When the hell did we name ourselves that?"

Tommy ignored the jab as he went back to yelling, "She deserves a suit!" He huffed out a bit of air, "Who are you to deny that to her!"

"She's a fucking dog."

Tommy just stared at Wisp. He gestured to Clementine, "Well what does Clementine have to say about this?"

"She's a fucking dog she doesn't say shit--"

Wisp was interrupted by a bark. They looked down to seeing her having her tongue out. She barked once more.

Tommy wiped a tear from his eye, "Truly inspiring?"

Wisp just narrowed his eyes, "The fuck?" He glanced back to Tommy with a judgmental look on his face, "You're an idiot."

Tommy ignored him and just patted Clementine on the head, "Anyway onward, we have suits to get."

Wisp protested. He was ignored as Luke just seemed to shove Wisp into his plane. He's pretty sure that's kidnapping but who is he to judge?

Tommy got into his plane patting the seat next to him. Clementine jumped into the plane. She was truly amazing.

They flew about 20 minutes before they reached their destination. A suit shop. It had literally just gone up.

As they walked into the store Tommy noticed no one at the register. Just a, "Put the diamonds here for when you pay :)"

Tommy scoffed. Walking back towards where Wisp and Luke were looking for suits.

Wisp in particular was looking at a price tag, "16 diamonds, surely not."

Tommy hummed, a devilish smile making way to his face, "We don't have to pay Wisp," Tommy glanced around the store, "We can steal shit."

Tommy paused. He's pretty sure that's how 90% of the conflicts at the Dream SMP started. Eh, oh well.

Wisp seemed to actually think it over before sighing, "No we gotta be good people or something."

Tommy pouted, that's not fun.

Luke looked over to Tommy, "Don't you need to be looking for a suit too?"

Tommy hummed, "I already have one," Luke kept looking through suits, "Got one for the Red banquet."

He could share that much information. It wouldn't matter. That didn't happen until years later into the future.

Wisp looked up, "The Red Banquet?"

Tommy looked through tiny suits trying to find one for Clementine, "Yeah ended up not going, made s'mores with Ranboo and...." He paused his mind catching up what he was saying. He nervously laughed. They seemed to notice but didn't comment on it. "Good thing I didn't heard someone got murdered."

He snorted. Wisp whipped his head up, "Fucking what?"

Luke just seemed tired, "Do I even want to know?"

Tommy just grinned, "It's fine it's a daily thing," Tommy paused at one suit before looking again, "Just the regular attempted murder."

Wisp looked shocked and knowing at the same time? Yeah he doesn't know either. "What corner of hell did you come from?"

Tommy looked Wisp dead in the eye, "I came from the south."

"What the fuck does the south mean?" Luke whispered with his eyes wide.... Yeahh there was some problems there.

Wisp grimaced before looking again.

Tommy gasped as he found a suit for Clementine. He had even found her a tiny mask. He sat down to show her.

She just wagged her tail, he took that as a yes. Standing up again he glanced at the price tag. Tommy frowned, 23 diamonds? Bullshit.

He walked up to the counter. He pulled out 13 diamonds. He tilted his head. Eh. That's good enough. He set them down before walking away.

A few minutes later Wisp and Luke came out. Wisp seemed pissed off.

"We had to pay 37 diamonds, that's a rip off."

That's all Tommy could hear Wisp muttering about. Yeah Tommy doesn't want to get into that.

He just pulled out his plane and flew off.

As he reached their home he dashed to his enderchest. He heard footsteps behind him so he assumed that was them.

He pulled out his suit.

It was mixed together items. It was black suit pants. There was also a white shirt underneath that were puffy around the cuffs. It was similar to the white shirts Techno used to wear. There was a red thing that he put over the shirt. It was sparkling red and had white speckles of sparkles. There was also faint drawings on it. He was bored and started connecting the white dust to make it seem like stars.

It had actually turned out good. He also had an abundance of jewelry. It was gifted to him from Techno. Who had said he had lacked shiny things. He doesn't want to comment on that. But anyway he had silver and gold rings. There was also earrings.

The final part was the mask. It looked the the same as the red overlay. It was shining red with the white dust also. It was cool as shit he might say.

Tommy glanced to the suits Luke and Wisp had bought. Wisp had gotten an all black suit. Unoriginal he might say. The mask was the same way, all black but having a bit of sparkles to it.

Luke seemed to have at least some originality. He was wearing a black suit. He had the same overlay thing as Tommy. Except his was a light blue color. Wisp and a black and blue mask as well.

Clementine had a tiny mask. It was more so decoration. Anyway it was white and sparkly and shit. But she deserves a mask, despite what Wisp might say.

Tommy nodded. Finally excusing them.

Clementine stayed with him, wagging her tail. He ended up falling asleep in the middle of the community area.

Clementine was still by his side, laying down right next to him. A smile threatened to make way to his face.

He loved these idiots. They were his everything. He go to hell and back for them. He knew they would do the same for him.

Chapter End Notes

I can't find any pictures that match the suits that I was hoping for. But if you've been on insta or twitter or maybe even tiktok idk. If you remember mcc 14 red rabbits fanart. That's the type of stuff I'm imagining, but with *suits*

Hopefully that makes sense it probably doesn't however lmao.

Chapter 16

Chapter Summary

Trouble with admins???

TW: None I think

Chapter Notes

Thank you to that person in the comments who told me it's called a suit vest.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Tommy glanced towards Wisp and Luke. Who were both arguing once again. Usually it would stress him out. The arguments were light and they didn't hold and malice. It calmed him.

Except for now when he had a tennis ball thrown into his head. He grimaced before turning towards them. Both trying to convey innocence.

"Which one of you fuckers am I killing?"

They both immediately pointed to each other. God they were idiots.

"So both of you then?"

He didn't them a chance to respond before he jumped trying to tackle them. Clementine was barking. He did a quick glance towards her and nodded. Clementine took that as to tackle Luke. Well not exactly what he was trying to say but that works too.

Wisp seemed to be wheezing. What a weak guy.

"You have to stop doing this Tommy." Wisp had started coughing towards the end.

Tommy grinned, "I'm not going to stop," Wisp groaned, "Besides get stronger."

Before Wisp could respond there was a cough. He snapped his head towards the source. Oh fuck that was an admin wasn't it? That's Josh, ohhhh shit.

He quickly stood up. Grabbing Wisp's hand to pull him up as well. He glanced towards Luke who seemed tense. He probably was too to be honest. Clementine had somehow ended up in

front of him, growling. God even Clementine was on edge.

Josh's eye seemed to be trained on him. What the hell? Did he do something wrong? Besides overpricing people, stealing, and scamming?

Tommy was the first to speak, "Can I help you here?"

Josh seemed to have a slight smile to his face, "Yeah," Josh looked at all of them before coughing, "No need to be on guard though."

Despite that nobody seemed to calm down in the slightest.

He doesn't remember much about Josh. All he knew was that he was the only person who had stayed as an admin. They had fought Josh and he rewarded them with riches. Other than that they were on good terms. They didn't even meet Josh until all of Business Bay got together. So why the hell is Josh here so early?

"To what do we owe the pleasure," Seemed Wisp and Luke could sense he was being sarcastic, "From the admin?"

Josh observed them for a moment, "Honestly," Tommy made sure he could easily access his sword, "I only came here to see you Tommy." Tommy could feel the panic rising in him, "Or is it Theseus?"

Everything in that moment paused. Because nobody knew about that name. It wasn't even his birth name. It was just some stupid name that Techno gave him. Something that reminded him so much of his past. Or future? He didn't really know. One that he is so hard trying to forget.

Wisp and Luke seemed to be confused. Tommy didn't dwell on that right now.

"How the hell do you know that?"

Josh seemed to just smile. The smile was not comforting in any way. In fact it was unnerving.

"I would love to explain," Josh suddenly glanced to the other two, "Though those two should probably leave." Josh's gaze staying on the two.

Tommy didn't want to make them leave. It was probably for the best. He didn't want Josh leaking that fact that he's a fucking time travel. He could only assume that Josh knew that.

"We're not leaving." Wisp had said it with so much conviction

Tommy grimaced. Seems as though they aren't leaving. Josh just stayed a quiet for a second before sighing. His landing back on him.

"Listen Tommy," Tommy felt himself shifting on his feet, "There is something you are hiding."

Tommy snorted, yeah no shit. "Everybody is hiding something."

Josh just narrowed his eye, "Yeah but yours is affecting the server."

Tommy's eye widen, was he affecting the server? He was from the future so that could make sense, "I don't know what that means."

Josh just groaned before pulling up the map. Tommy stared in confusion. As did Wisp and Luke. Tommy watched as he clicked on him and it showed information? What the hell?

"What the hell?"

Josh didn't acknowledge that, "We have profiles on everybody," Well that was a bit creepy, "We even have some on you."

Is that where Josh found out about his past? Oh shit, "A bit creepy not going to lie." Wisp and Luke had just nodded.

Josh pulled up his profile before scrolling down. His eyes widen at two pages of locked information.

"You have locked pages," Josh scoffed, "Not even admins can access it."

Luke looked confused, "Then who does have access to it?"

Josh didn't look up still trying to unlock the page, "We don't know," He finally glanced up towards Tommy, "I could only assume Theseus here would know."

Tommy felt anger rising. He didn't have the right to say that name, no one did. He made sure to make that audible, "Don't you fucking call me that."

Josh looked indifferent, "Well then explain what is here."

Tommy just looked at Josh with a grimace, "I don't fucking know what is there either idiot."

Josh just sighed before looking back down the profile. Which was just unnerving him even more. "I only know your name by the way."

Tommy shook his head, "That's not my name," He frowned before making a fist. That wasn't going to convince him, "Just what some asshole used to call me." Tommy just needed to add a bit more, "Said it while he was trying to kill me, fun fact."

Tommy grimaced right after saying that. That may have been a bit too much information. He glanced towards of Wisp and Luke. Wisp gave him a stare saying that they would discuss this later. Damn could this day get anymore shit? No, like he's seriously questioning.

Josh seemed to be convinced however. "I've been trying to unlock it," Tommy felt dread. What would be there? "I even looked through it's code."

Ah fuck that didn't sound good.

"Nothing seemed wrong there," Josh frowned, "My hand got burned however." Tommy tilted his head, was that normal? "I don't know how but something doesn't want me there." Ah ok so not normal.

Tommy crossed his arms, "What so you think I know this shit?"

Josh just shook his head, "I don't think you know how to fix it," Josh suddenly smiled, "I do think you know what is on those pages however." Josh suddenly closed the comm, "Just came to warn you, I will find out what's there."

Josh turned around walking away from them. Josh gave them one last glance, "Your secrets will come to light."

That was all they got before Josh vanished into thin air.

Tommy gave a breath of relief before flopping to the ground. He glanced to Wisp and Luke were still quiet. They were going to have questions. Fuck.

Right as he thought about that Wisp spoke, "We have questions, you know?"

Tommy sighed, "I won't be able to answer all of them."

Luke sat down right next to him, "We don't expect you to."

Wisp was the first one to speak, "Do you really know what's on the page?"

Tommy shrugged, "I don't really know," He watched as Wisp sat down too, "I suppose it has something to do with my past."

Luke spoke up, "Why did he call you that...."

Tommy paused for a second. This was something a bit more on the personal side.

"A name from the past," Luke nodded, "But to be fair it isn't even my name."

Luke tilted his head, "What do you mean?"

Tommy frowned as he picked at his nails, "Somebody used to call me that," That much was obvious, "He used that name because he thought I was a hero."

Wisp hummed, "Are you saying you weren't?"

Tommy paused at that. That was something he was still thinking about. "Some say I was a hero," Tommy winced as he thought about Tubbo, "A lot say I wasn't." Memories of Dream and Wilbur filling his mind. "It would really depend who you ask."

Luke put his hand on his chin, "Cryptic."

Tommy cracked a smile. "I really just don't like the name," His voice cracked a bit. It was true he fucking hated the name for many reasons, "Just makes me think of that asshole." He

tried to sound indifferent but he could still hear it tremble.

Wisp whispered something he could barely hear, "You said he tried to kill you?"

Tommy just laughed. That being said his eyes were burning, "Yeah, he told me to die like a hero." The memory was burned into his mind like others.

Luke seemed to frown, "Asshole."

Tommy snorted that. Luke was calling Technoblade an asshole, what a world.

"You wanna knows what's worse?"

Wisp and Luke didn't saying anything. Only giving nods in return.

"I still miss him sometimes," Tommy's voice cracked, "Stupid right? I miss the guy who tried to kill me." Tommy could feel the tears collecting in his eyes, "I miss him so fucking much."

Wisp went to hold his hand to reassure him, "It's alright Tommy," It really wasn't Why was he so stupid? "We all miss people we shouldn't."

Tommy didn't say anything after that. It was quiet for a bit. He didn't say much but it lifted a bit of weight of his chest. It was soothing.

"I still have nightmares about him," Tommy felt a hand on his back, "I worry that sometimes that he'll come back.... even if I know he won't."

That's true. He's worried if Technoblade here suddenly realizes who he is and kills him.

"Can I give you a hug?"

Tommy just nodded. Feeling himself embraced by two people. Usually he would feel trapped like this. But these two reminded him nothing of Dream's constricting hugs. Or Wilbur who held him too tight.

Tommy felt tears running down his face. Great. Fucking great.

"You know we won't let him hurt you," A sob made it's way out of his throat. Wisp continued to speak, "You're going be alright," More tears were falling, "Put that on my life."

Tommy couldn't stop the tears. Luke began to speak, "You mean the world to us Tommy," Luke was rubbing circles on his back, "You honestly deserve the world."

Why did the sappy fucks have to say that. Things that he so desperately want to be said to him.

"We would give the world to you Tommy," It was dark outside now, something he hadn't noticed til now. Luke kept on speaking, "The world for you Tommy."

Tommy felt Clementine sitting by his side. Putting her head on his lap.

"We don't know much about your past Tommy," Wisp stared speaking again, "We won't push to learn anything either." Why couldn't Tommy stop the tears, "Just know that we'll be your friends no matter what."

Tommy laughed, "Even if I murdered someone?"

He could feel Luke nod, "Of course."

He heard Wisp scoff, "With reason..." Tommy smiled, "Fine yeah."

It seems as though none of them were moving anytime soon. They'd be sleeping outside tonight he supposes.

"I love you guys," Tommy felt his heart warm, "Thank you for being here for me..." He trailed off getting embarrassed.

"We love you too," Wisp had responded. Tommy felt his eyes closing, "We'll always be here, no need to worry."

That was the last thing he had heard before drifting off to sleep. Feeling lighter than he had in a while.

Chapter End Notes

This was a literal hell writing all this dialogue. But it was also super fun to write? Confusing I know.

Chapter 17

Chapter Summary

[T H E R E I S A N E R R O R I N T H E S Y S T E M]

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Techno sighed as he sat seated in their meeting room. It's boring as shit. He glanced towards Pete who looked bored out of his mind.

Lately they've been meeting with smaller factions. So they gain more alliances. Having more smaller alliances is better than the bigger ones.

The few factions have to worry about were medium size. The first one is The Kingdom of Jordan. They were pretty small at first. The only big concern being that Captain Sparklez was there. As of lately though it was growing in size.

Another faction they had to worry about was Business Bay. The problem wasn't that they were a big faction. It was the people itself that were the problem. Wisp was quite famous as he had said.

He didn't know much about Luke. But he had found a name that was somewhat similar, Lukeorsomething. It was a smaller name in the Hypixel community. But they still had a reputation. They were somewhat decent at pvp.

Lastly there was Tommyinnit. When he had done some research. No, that's not creepy. But when he had done research he had barely found anything. Like there was literally nothing on the kid.

There was also a Tommyinnit on Hypixel as well. There was nothing about his origins although. When he went search, it took him hours to even find the kid's hometown.

The town that did however have a Tommyinnit however. That being said the two looked completely different. Like when he saw a picture of the kid from the town it was nothing a like. Which has left him in a dead end.

The kid from the town was blonde and had bright blue eyes. He didn't look pale and there was a grin stretching across his face. There was no scars also.

Which made it impossible for them to be the same person. The Tommy here has white hair. He has dull blue eyes with some white in his left eye. Why exactly why there is white there?

He doesn't know. Another big factor is that the Tommy here had scars all over his face. Scars that couldn't be just formed over a few months. Those scars looked years old.

The biggest thing was the permanent frown on this Tommy's face.

So that made it impossible for the two of them to be the same.

A nudge to his shoulder interrupted him. He looked towards Philza.

"We have another visitor," Philza hesitated, "Josh said he needed to say something important."

Techno pursed his lips. Just nodding in return.

Techno jolted as Josh appeared out of nowhere. God that freaked him out.

"Stop doing that." Techno commented off-handily.

Josh didn't respond, "I have something to discuss with you."

Techno just kept quiet. Keeping the talking to Philza.

"I need to warn you about the comm," Josh hesitated, "There is something malfunctioning."

Philza just raised an eyebrow, "What part of the comm?"

Josh looked to the side, "I mean about the profiles."

Techno finally chose to speak up, "What's wrong about it."

Josh didn't respond once again. Choosing not to answer anything, "That's all I needed to say."

Just as Techno was about to protest Josh had vanished. He groaned before slumping into his seat.

"Fucking cryptic as always." Techno grumbled looking away.

Philza just sighed before looking about him. A dead pan look in his eyes.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Philza just narrowed his eyes, "I know you're going to look at the profile."

"You have so little faith in me." Techno commented dryly.

Philza didn't say anything after that. Only look tired and choosing to leave.

Once he left he turned on his comm. I mean can you blame him? You don't tell somebody to not look at something and expect them to listen.

He glanced through everyone's profile. Finally on his last one. Tommy. He narrowed his eyes before clicking on the profile once more.

He scrolled through slowly to see everything was mostly the same. He paused as he reached the locked part. The top part of the page had something unlocked. Was this what he wasn't suppose to look at?

He zoomed in on the page.

~~Tommyinnit~~
T H E S E U S

His eyebrows furrowed. Why the hell was that there. That was on nobody else's page. That being said nobody else had a locked page.

Theseus was a name in Greek mythology. He had lately be gaining an interest in it. He tried to rack his name for what Theseus was known for.

Finally coming into mind he remembered. Theseus was a hero. He was thrown exiled from his kingdom and then was taken in by someone. That being didn't that person throw him off a cliff? He didn't know the exacts but that's about the history behind it.

Techno frowned. What did this mean exactly? Why was the name so significant that it had to be locked? Maybe there is some history behind it.

His eyes jolted back to locked page. Under where the other names were it had started changing. Things being written in. What the fuck? What the literal fuck is happening?

A T L A S ?

Maybe this was a puzzle or something? He didn't fucking know. Atlas was somebody who was given a punishment of holding the weight of the world on his shoulders. Was this saying Tommy was holding the weight something?

Are you a hero?

Was it talking to him?

Or are you a villain?

His eyes went wide. What was happening? What this is this cryptic shit?

DO YOU NOT REMEMBER?

Remember what?

IT'S USUAL FOR SOMEONE IN THIS TYPE OF SITUATION... TO FEEL A TYPE OF GUILT...

What type of situation?

The air was filled with screams. People fighting with the withers. He grinned. The only thing he was focusing at was the figure below him.

Dull blue eyes were staring right at him. Despite that he could only see anger.

Tommy looked so angry. So filled with hatred.

"You asshole!" Tommy had tried to scream, his voice hoarse, "You fucking monster!"

He just smiled in return, "What are you angry about Tommy?"

Tommy had stared at him dumbfounded, "You've destroyed L'manberg!"

Techno had just shrugged, "I've done it before."

Techno tried to ignore the pang in his heart. The tears were rolling down Tommy's face. "L'manberg is all I had left of him!" Techno tilted his head, "It's all I had left of Wilbur.." Techno had barely heard it. He just frowned and turned away.

"Look at me you coward!" He ignored how Tommy continued to scream at him. He ignored the strangled cry that came from Tommy. He ignored everything.

There was still withers all around. But there job had been done. There was nothing left to do.

He took one final glance towards Tommy. He was fighting a wither. He forced himself to look away.

*Through his boar mask he felt a tear fall, just one. " **I'm sorry Theseus.** "*

He jolted finally coming back to the real world. His eyes wide and his hand shaking. What the hell was that? Was that Tommy? They had looked somewhat similar? Wait... was that him? Does he know Tommy or something?

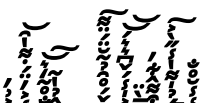
He tried to remember the events. He could however feel the memory slipping. He tried so desperately tried to grab it and hold it. Hold it so it wouldn't go away. But just after a few minutes the memory was gone.

His panic was still there however. He thinks he knows what happened but when he just tries to think about. The thought just barely slipping away from him. It was just something faint there.

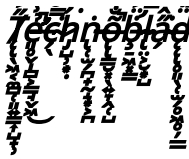
He clenched his fists. What the hell was that? What the fuck is wrong with his comm? He glanced back down. His knuckles were white from how white he was gripping it.

His eyes still wide but his body was shaking now.

He took a deep breath.



So, ~~Technoblade~~ who are you really?



Chapter End Notes

I only added particular stuff from greek mythology. Like only adding certain parts from myths. Also I don't know much about Greek mythology.

Chapter 18

Chapter Summary

Wisp and Luke learning more about Tommy's past?????

Tommy quickly walked towards the flower shop. This would be the last night he would have to be working at the flower shop. So he's once again in for a night of nothing.

Which means sitting in boredom for a few hours. Which is quite honestly hell.

The doorbell rung making Tommy to look up. Tensing when he saw Techno there. Fuck. This just sounds horrible. He kept his gaze on Techno as he looked through the shop.

Techno was lingering and it was started to unnerve him. Why couldn't he hurry the fuck up?

Seemed his prayers were answered. Techno had picked up camellias. He hummed looking at them.

"That'll be four diamonds."

He may have overcharged Techno. But hey it's payment for all the trauma Techno has caused him. Surprisingly Techno didn't seem to mind, even giving him an extra diamond.

"So... Tommy?" Tommy glanced up. Techno seemed to be a bit cautious. Ah fuck. "Does the name Theseus mean anything to you?"

Tommy stilled. Pursing his lips before looking towards Techno. Who seemed to be regretted what he had said. Good.

"Why do you want to know?" Tommy huffed.

"Just curious." Techno looked to the side.

Tommy raised an eyebrow, "Bullshit."

"It was on your profile and it said Theseus." Tommy jolted narrowing his eyes.

"How the *fuck* do you know that." Tommy seethed his hands gripping the counter tightly.

Techno cleared his throat, "The admins gave me it."

Tommy frowned, "Favoritism, well whatever it doesn't matter."

There was a beat of silence. Techno wasn't moving and Tommy debated dragging Techno out.

"Do I know you?"

Tommy held his breath, "What do you mean by that?"

"I mean like did I know you before this?" Techno tilted his head.

Tommy wants to fucking sob right then and there. This can't be fucking true. Nope nope nope nope.

"No you don't know me Technoblade." Tommy replies coldly, "Also to answer your previous question, Theseus was a name a friend gave me."

Techno paused, "A friend?"

Tommy crossed his arms, "Yeah that friend also tried to kill me, so he wasn't the best."

The tension in air turned more awkward. Still shit but he much preferred it.

"Who's that friend?" Techno coughed.

Tommy almost just flipped him off right there, "None of your fucking business asshole."

Techno let out a laugh, "Alright then," Techno had started walking towards the door, "I'll see you later then."

Tommy narrowed his eyes, "I hope to god I'll never see you again." Tommy tried to stop the smile creeping onto his face.

Once Techno had left Tommy let out a breath of relief. That was stressful as fuck. It seemed Techno has that stupid fucking thing Josh had. Also must of meant was looking through his profile. Fucking hell.

The bell ringing again making him tilt his head. Sighing as it was just Wisp and Luke. He smiled although it seemed a bit strained.

He felt something nudging his knee. He glanced down and smiled at Clementine. Petting her head as he looked up.

Wisp grinned, "So how was work today?"

"Absolute shit I have to say." Tommy huffed.

Luke dragged a seat from the back room. Placing it in front of the counter. "Do tell." Luke drawled.

Wisp glared at Luke before heading into the back room getting a chair for himself. Finally coming back with a chair as well.

"Technoblade was here." Tommy frowned.

Wisp tensed up, "What did he want?"

Tommy sighed. He kept on petting Clementine however. "Wanted to know if I knew anything about a 'Theseus.'"

Luke tilted his head, "Isn't that...." Luke trailed off towards the end.

"Yeah, apparently he found out the same way as Josh." Tommy hummed.

Wisp frowned, "Does that mean Technoblade has the same type of comm an admin has?"

Tommy nodded, "Bingo, it's fucking shit cause that means they have access so much."

Luke tapped his fingers on the counter. "What does that mean?"

Tommy hummed. He had learned in the future about the information they had on them. It didn't matter much to him then because there wasn't necessarily he wanted to hide. He however has a lot things he wants to hide.

"Means they have all of our medical information, that also now includes Technoblade."

Wisp jolted, "Isn't that an invasion of privacy or something?"

Tommy crosses his arms, "That's exactly what it is but there is nothing we can do to stop them."

Tommy clenched his fist. "They have access to..." Tommy trailed off.

Wisp tilted his head. Luke stayed quiet stopping his tapping as well.

"I have depression and I used to have suicidal tendencies," His voice was getting caught in his throat, "That means they know as well and I just want to forget all of that." His voice was cracking, "I've been trying to forgot all of that."

Wisp took a deep breath, "Are you still suicidal?" Wisp had cut in.

Tommy bit his lip, "I'm not," He paused he didn't want to completely lie to them, "I have my moments however."

Wisp's leg started bouncing, "Just know that in your moments you can come to us.."

"We can try to help you." Luke had added on.

Tommy smiled but it wobbled, "Yeah thanks, I haven't heard that in a while."

Wisp and Luke were staying quiet. They still seemed to be concerned however.

"I've been trying to heal for a long time." Tommy's eyes were burning, "I've never healed however, honestly I don't think I ever will."

The tears were coming now, "Every time I try and find something or someone to help me heal I just lose it."

Wisp was rubbing circles on his back. Clementine was on his lap. Luke was giving him a hug. He smiled.

"It's weird having people who haven't left or are willing to stay."

"We aren't going to leave, we won't ever." Wisp whispered.

Luke just hugged him closer.

"It's been so hard for me for a long time, I've gotten used to it only being hard." A sob made its way through his throat, "It's difficult to let myself be happy." Tommy paused, "Sometimes I don't think I deserve you two."

He felt Luke tense up before relaxing, "You deserve much more than you have gotten Tommy." Luke was still hugging him, "You deserved better Tommy."

Tommy sobbed, "I deserved better."

Wisp kept on rubbing circles, "You did." Wisp had whispered once again.

They fell into comfortable silence. Tommy had slumped into Luke's hold. His head was resting on Luke's shoulder.

"They tried to make me into a hero." Tommy felt too tired to cry again, "I didn't want to be one."

"It's ok Tommy." Luke mumbles.

"Why didn't they understand?" Tommy's voice was getting hoarse. "They wouldn't listen to me." Tommy clenched his fist, "Why wouldn't they listen?" His voice was barely above a whisper.

"I don't know why Tommy." Wisp answered, "They aren't here anymore Tommy." At least Wisp hoped they weren't.

Tommy blinked rapidly trying to rid the tears that were going to appear, "I know, I'm afraid they are sometimes."

Luke let out a watery, "It's ok to be afraid Tommy."

Tommy shook his head, "It really isn't, it isn't." Tommy had repeated frantically.

"It's really is ok Tommy, it's ok." Wisp had repeated back to him.

Tommy didn't respond that time. Just staying quiet. The tears still silently coming down his face. They just stayed there in the quiet. Before Tommy suddenly laughed, "This was not what I was expecting when guys came here today."

Wisp snorted, "Neither did we."

Tommy looked around to the clock. Ah great it was about 2 am.

Tommy stared at them blankly, "It's 2 am."

Luke sheepishly rubbed the back of his neck. Wisp grinned, "We can just sleep here tonight."

Tommy frowned, "On the floor?"

Wisp didn't say anything only going to the back room. Coming back with pillows and blankets. Tommy raised an eyebrow.

"What you just happen to have that here?" Tommy grinned.

Wisp shrugged, "One has to be prepared."

Tommy didn't really want to question that. So he chose to stay quiet.

Wisp repeated this bringing more blankets and pillows out. After a few minutes he came out with the finally load. Wisp had flopped down.

"We are making a pillow fort." Wisp had said with an all too mischievous grin.

"What are we children?" Tommy had replied in return.

Luke stared at him blankly, "Technically--"

Tommy narrowed his eyes, "Don't answer that."

Luke had snorted.

With that they started making a pillow fort. Failing multiple times before making one that was somewhat decent.

"You even put up fairy lights?!" Tommy exclaimed in amazement.

Wisp just grinned in return.

When they finished Tommy had almost fell right asleep. The inside of the fort was nice. Wisp and Luke right next to him. Clementine was also laying on top of him. Tommy could always relax with them. He would do anything for these idiots. He had sure to voice it this time however.

"I would go to hell and back for you guys." His eyes were starting to close.

"We would do the same." They had said it both at the same time.

Tommy smiled.

Chapter 19

Chapter Summary

The Bay Boys heading to a masquerade to cause mass chaos makes things 1000% funnier.

Tommy sighed. Tonight was the night of the masquerade. He didn't want to necessarily go. But he needed the break. With him always worrying about Josh he hasn't been the sleeping much.

Thank god he gotten some sleep last night. He has Wisp and Luke to thank for that.

He frowned as he look into the mirror.

His suit looked nicer than he thought it would be. It had however been more sparkly than he had thought though. He finally brought the mask to his face. Covering his face. It was sparkling red, with white glitter on there. Who knew glitter looked that nice.

He ran his hand through his hair. A lot of people would know who he was. His white hair was very noticeable, so anybody who knew him or seen him will knows it's him. Whatever it isn't a big deal.

He'll just try to not cause too much chaos.

He glanced down to Clementine. The frown on his face already disappearing. A smile making way to his face instead. Clementine was wearing a bow tie and a tiny red jacket. Fucking adorable. She also had a tiny red mask on her face as well.

They were matching. Damn they were fucking awesome. Literally awesome.

He gave her a pat before walking out his house. Smiling as he noticed Luke and Wisp. They were already dressed. Wearing their mask as well. Different from him however you wouldn't be able to recognize them.

They were standing by the planes. They looked eager to go. Which is honestly a surprise. He won't admit that though.

Luke looked up to him, looking bored. But you could still see the excitement

"You're late Tommy." Luke commented.

Tommy snickered, "We'll have a grand entrance then."

Wisp snorted, "Sure Tommy."

With that they pulled out their planes. Flying there was relaxing. More than he thought. The moon and the stars were out. He almost felt like reaching out and touching them.

Tommy's eye caught on the spawn. There were decorations everywhere. More than the event they had at first ball.

There was more fairy lights. Spawn looked fucking beautiful. He admired the lights as he slowed down the plane slowly.

Finally reaching the ground he jumped out. Looking around with excitement in his veins. His eyes lighting up at the sight of Luke and Wisp. They seemed to be excited as well.

Wisp looked to Clementine who was sitting next to him.

"I still don't know why we got Clementine a suit." Wisp crossed his arms.

Tommy gasped, "She looks fucking dapper."

As they walked to the entrance he noticed a few other people arriving as well. So they weren't the only late ones. Oh well.

"She's a dog Tommy." Wisp had commented for the fifth time.

Before Tommy could retort they had opened the doors.

He gasped at how amazing it looked. There were even more fairy lights in the inside. There was a red tint to the lights as well. It kept changing colors though. People crowded the building.

There were flowers everywhere. Making him want to go up to everyone and identify them.

Wait how come they didn't get flowers from their shop. He glanced to see Wisp still standing by him. Luke had already wandered off.

"I'm disappointed." Tommy huffed.

Wisp sighed, "Already?"

Tommy just pointed his finger to the flowers, "They didn't come to our shop for flowers."

Wisp tilted his head, "Wow asshole move." Wisp snorted, "They don't support small businesses huh?"

Tommy nodded his head solemnly, "I shall inform people of this."

Wisp let out a laugh, "Go ahead." Just as Tommy was about to leave Wisp shouted out, "Don't cause too much chaos!"

Tommy grinned before dashing off. He looked behind him to see Clementine was still there. Good, they were going to cause chaos. Oh right he actually wasn't suppose to do that. Oh well.

He paused as he came across the food. Clementine had started whining. Ah so she wanted food. Anything for his child. Wait when had he become a father?

He slowly crept up to the food stand. Picking up tiny sandwiches. He frowned, why wouldn't they have regular sandwiches. Whatever.

He placed it right in front of Clementine. Who seemed more than happy to eat it.

"Um, hello?"

At the sudden voice Tommy jolted. Hitting his head on the table in the process. Fucking hell. Slowly he peaked his head over the table. Tilting his head at the person in front of him.

They were wearing an all black suit. Even the tie was black. They however had a red skirt on top of it. Like not a full skirt just the outer edge. They were wearing a black mask, black sparkles sparkling under the light. This might be Eret?

"Hello there big man." Tommy coughed finally standing up.

"I'm Eret, who may you be?" Eret tilted their head.

Tommy grinned, "I'm Tommy Danger Careful Innit." Tommy topped it all off with a bow. He's fucking poggers.

Eret smiled nervously, "Well that's lovely." They glanced down to Clementine, "Who is this?"

Tommy's grin stretched further, "I'm glad you asked," He moved behind Clementine. Who had started wagging her tail, "This is Clementine."

Eret smiled, "Clementine looks like a lovely dog."

Tommy jumped up in excitement, "I'm glad you agree, some disagree." He thinks of the horrid things Wisp has said about Clementine.

"Surely not." Eret chuckled.

"You'd be surprised, the audacity of some people." Tommy shook his head softly.

"How could they?" Eret added. "Anyway I hope you've been enjoying this."

Tommy smiled, "It's a lot nicer than I thought it would be."

Eret nodded, "As much as I would love to talk to you about Clementine," Eret glanced down petting Clementine, "I unfortunately have to talk to guests."

Tommy stared at them solemnly, "You poor soul."

Eret just smiled and waved goodbye.

Leaving Clementine and him. They needed to get back on plan. Their plan of causing mass chaos is being delayed. Which he doesn't appreciate. Maybe he should let Clementine cause chaos, then they wouldn't trace it back to him.

He grinned. That was perfect. He looked down to Clementine.

"Clementine Beloved," She tilted her head at him, "You are to cause mass chaos."

She barked. Catching the attention of some people. Some of them staring. Which quite frankly they should mind their own business.

He saluted to her, "On you go my child."

She stared at him for a second more. She suddenly dashed off. Running through the crowd. He could hear the faint yell of somebody.

He wiped a tear from his eye, "You're truly bound for amazing things."

With that he turned around. Grimacing when Wisp had came into view. Great now he was stuck with Wisp.

"Hello Mr. Innit." Wisp mocked, his head tilted.

Tommy just flipped him off.

Wisp looked at him. Before suddenly to his side. His gaze staying there. He slowly looked up towards Tommy.

"Where is your dog Tommy?" Wisp asked slowly.

Tommy cut in, "*Clementine.*"

Wisp stared at him weirdly, "How did you--" Wisp cut himself off, "Nevermind I don't even want to know." Wisp shook his head, "Where is Clementine?"

Tommy looked at him sheepishly.

"Ack- *why is there a dog here?!'*"

Wisp pinched the bridge of his nose, "Tommy where is Clementine?"

"Doing what she was destined to do." Tommy simply commented like it made sense.

Wisp groaned, "What the fuck does that mean?"

Tommy shrugged his shoulders, "Causing mass chaos, murdering a man, maybe eating some food."

Wisp stared at him in shock, "*Fucking* what?"

Tommy frowned, "What you got a problem with that?"

"You said murdering a man?" Wisp questioned.

"Clearly you didn't hear me correctly." Tommy denied.

Wisp looked at the ground with wide eyes, "I'm going to scream."

Tommy held his hands up. Yikes there is some problems with him. With that he slowly backed away. Sighing as he was finally out of Wisp's field of vision. Thank fucking god.

He glanced to the seat that was at the edge of the room. He made his way there. Making sure to avoid the people who were stumbling all over the place. The event had barely started and he was already tired.

He finally sat down. Slumping into the chair. He was rather lonely now that Clementine left. That doesn't matter however, she was destined for great things. He simply couldn't understand.

Closing his eyes for a second and listening to the music. It was oddly relaxing... They had somewhat decent music here.

He glanced to Wisp and Luke in the crowd who were doing random dances.

He smiled. He felt at peace.

Did You Know You Were Always Like a Fantasy?

Chapter Summary

Ayooo a bit of angst and a lot of fluff??????

Chapter Notes

I want to clarify. Everything in this fic is platonic. I only say this because I see sometimes weird bookmarks or the occasional comment that makes me want to say this loud in clear EVERYTHING IN HERE IS PLATONIC

Anyway I hope you enjoy this chapter!! :DD

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The music was drowned out. At least to him. It was nice. There was just this weird somber mood however. Something that had suddenly appeared. He couldn't shake it off either. Let me tell you, if shaking it off doesn't work, nothing else will.

Anyway that's beside the point. He was watching his friends having the time of their life. Which is nice and all but it makes him feel like he's not really there? Like he knows he's here but then again why is he just watching? This shit is too deep for him.

He jolted as he noticed someone sit next to him. Odd. He glanced over to them.

They were wearing a black suit as well. No other color there. The person was also wearing a mask as well. The mask being black with white sparkles. Huh. Seemed to be a common theme now?

Their brown hair having glitter in it? The fuck? He's not going to question it.

They suddenly glanced to him. Making him almost flinch out of shock. He just stared right back though.

Their brown eyes were staring back. There was something oddly familiar? Maybe he knew them? Maybe he was just overthinking.

The guy finally looked away. Tommy doing the same.

"Boring right?" The stranger commented.

Tommy hummed, "You could say."

Tommy didn't even know why he was responding to this guy. He clearly didn't know who this person was.

"Anyway who are you?" Tommy questioned.

He watched as a smile appeared onto the person's face.

"This is a masquerade isn't it?" He tilted his head, "Mystery and stuff."

Tommy snorted, "Well what should I call you then stranger?"

They hummed. Putting a hand under their chin, "Anything I suppose."

Tommy stayed quiet for a second, "I can't chose anything."

The stranger frowned, "Is it because I'm simply too amazing for you to chose anything?"

A laugh made a way through his throat, "Nevermind I shall be naming you 'Fucker'"

The stranger snorted, "That's simply amazing."

Tommy just smiled in return. His gaze returning to his friends. Who were dancing once again.

A stranger seemed to catch where he was staring at.

"Those your friends?" He asked.

Tommy sighed, "Sure you can say that," A soft smile graced his face, "They're idiots though."

The stranger just laughed, "What?"

Tommy just shrugged.

The stayed there in silence. The stranger being somehow comforting. Like he said before there was just something so familiar about the person. Like it was so close yet so far away.

He tried to recall everyone who had looked somewhat similar. Too many people filled his mind. He sighed.

"You like dancing?" The stranger asked.

Tommy raised an eyebrow, "Why do you ask?"

The stranger shrugged their shoulders, "Curious."

Tommy just glanced to the side, "I used to dance? If that means anything?"

The stranger tilted their head in confusion, "What does that mean?"

Tommy smiled. It wouldn't hurt to say anything about it. "My brother used to be a fuck who liked dancing."

The memories of Wilbur and him as a kid filled his mind. When they were traveling the the Dream SMP they listened to music a lot. He had commented off-handily how shit he was at dancing. Wilbur had made it his goal for making him somewhat coordinate at dancing.

It was some of the fondest memories he had of Wilbur. As sad as that was.

"Tried to teach me to dance after I said I was shit at it." Tommy finished.

The stranger snorted, "Interesting, are you still shit at dancing?"

Tommy hummed, "I don't know, never had the time to find out."

The stranger suddenly stood up. Causing Tommy to jolt. The stranger held out their hand for him to grab. He glanced between the hand and the person. What the hell?

He didn't have much else to do. He didn't really want to be left in his thoughts.

With that he took the hand. He made sure he didn't want to, glaring at said person.

They just dragged him through the crowd. Before they ended up somewhere towards the middle? Not in the complete middle however.

The person held up their hand for him. Tommy raised an eyebrow before realizing the person couldn't see.

"What are you doing?" Tommy asked over the music.

"We're here to see if you're still shit at dancing obviously." The person said with a smile on their face, "Besides come one it'll be fun." They added as an afterthought.

For once Tommy didn't protest.

Just like that they started dancing.

It wasn't complete shit he might say. He was matching the other persons strides.

He grinned looking at the person, "This is more fun than I like to admit."

The stranger just hummed, "I told you it would be fun."

It was just them in the moment. Everything else felt still. For once Tommy didn't try and stop the laugh coming from his throat. The stranger's eyes seemed to be gleaming with happiness. Something that shocked him at the pure emotion.

Towards the end of the song the stranger grinned letting go, "You're aren't complete shit."

Tommy crossed his arms, "You aren't terrible if I say so myself."

They both walked out of the crowd. Making their way back to the food stand.

"We're officially friends now." The stranger declared.

Tommy snickered, "I don't even know your name asshole," He paused, "Also Clementine has to approve of you first."

He nodded his head. The stranger just tilted their head, "Who's Clementine?"

Tommy grinned again. Getting ready to rant about Clementine.

"Simply the most amazing dog to ever live." Tommy stated the obvious.

The stranger giggled, "You're a dog person then?"

Tommy shook his head, "No," He held his head high, "Just *Clementine*."

The stranger choked out, "Just Clementine then."

Tommy glared at them. The glare lacking any heat.

"Clementine could end you." Tommy fired at him.

The stranger held their hands up, "Fucking what?"

Tommy smirked, "Clementine is simply poggers." Tommy tilted his head, "Pretty sure she killed a man."

The stranger wheezed, "Should I be scared?"

Tommy nodded solemnly, "Very."

Tommy glanced around the room. His gaze stopping at a patio. He grinned before grabbing onto the persons hands. Dragging them towards there.

Finally making it outside Tommy gave a sigh of relief. It was a bit cold tonight. There were still fairy lights out here. There was also a bench there. It reminded him a bit of the original bench.

The patio was at the second floor giving them the view below. The view of the ocean. The moon and stars being reflected off the water.

Tommy slumped onto the bench. Glancing to his side as he noticed as the stranger had sat down too. Clementine at some point had followed him out.

The stranger gaze landed on Clementine, "Is that Clementine?"

Tommy just nodded. The stranger pat her on the head before looking up.

"The stars are pretty." The stranger drew out trying to make small talk.

"They always are." Tommy replied back.

The stranger hummed, "What do you like the stars or something?"

A faint smile appeared onto his face, "The stars are always there, it gives you sense of comfort sometimes."

The stranger tilted their head, "I suppose that is right."

They stayed in the quiet like that. Admiring the stars.

"Do I know you?" The stranger suddenly asked.

Tommy felt his heart squeeze. Even if he had no idea who this person was that question never stopped hurting.

"What do you mean?" Tommy questioned back his voice strained.

"It feels like," The stranger paused considering their words, "It feels like I've known you forever."

The tears started welling up in his eyes. "Maybe we have."

"What do you mean like a different universe or something." The stranger grinned.

Tommy chose to stay quiet for a second. "Maybe, maybe we were bestfriends."

The stranger slumped into the bench, "That'd be nice."

Tommy let his head droop onto the other persons shoulder. The stranger tensing before relaxing. The stranger tilting their head so it was relaxing on his. The tears were coming through.

"Fucking hell." Tommy sniffled.

The person jolted but otherwise stayed still, "Are you ok?"

Tommy felt his lip wobble, "I'm fine it's just you remind me so much of someone."

The stranger reminded him of so much. Reminded of people he used to know. The dancing reminding him so much of Wilbur. Somehow at the same time they were kind of like Tubbo.

The stranger tilted their head, "Is that good or bad?"

Tommy hummed, "It's good for the most part."

Tommy remembered something suddenly. Looking through his inventory before pulling out a bundle of forget-me-nots. The tiny blue flowers glowing under the fairy lights.

He glanced to the stranger. Pausing before handing it to them. Watching as a smile pulled at their face.

"Forget-me-nots?" They questioned.

Tommy laughed, "You know the flowers?"

The stranger shook their head, "I only know the name," They looked closer at the flower, "They're gorgeous though." They looked back at him, "Where'd you get them?"

Tommy grinned, "At my flower shop."

The stranger looked back to the flower, "You have a flower shop?"

Tommy looked at them in faux anger, "Why do you have a problem about that?"

They shook their head, "Nope, I was just surprised."

"What do the flowers mean?" The stranger asked.

Tommy briefly smiled. "It means to not to forget me."

The stranger jolted before relaxing again, "I could never."

Tommy felt himself smiling again. God. His face was starting to hurt from how much he was smiling.

The stranger sighed, "You never told me your name."

Tommy sighed back, "And you never told me yours."

The stranger grinned, "Alright then," They hummed for a while, "Your nickname shall be sunshine."

Tommy felt the tips of his ears go red.

"Why is that?" Tommy questioned.

The stranger looked down, "You remind of the sun somehow?" The sighed, "Like how I thought I knew you, I just knew the name fit for you."

Tommy's eye crinkled. The warmth spreading all around him.

"You're making me soft and shit." He glared at them with no heat. "Stop it."

They wheezed, "My bad man."

Tommy cooed, "I shall be calling you precious." Tommy mocked.

The stranger wheezed, "Don't be an asshole."

Tommy grinned in return. He slumped at the fingers running through his hair.

Nobody has done that in a while. Last time someone did that was Wilbur before the war.

"So sunshine," The stranger hesitated, "Are you ever going to tell me your name?"

Tommy frowned. Hesitating at the moment. He was probably going to regret this. But he was fucking tired could you blame him.

"My name is Tommy."

His eyes were staring to slowly close. He felt the stranger seemed to relaxing even more. They were probably falling asleep too then.

"Well Tommy," They paused, "My name is Deo."

Tommy could faintly recognize that but he was too tired to try and think about it.

"Goodnight sunshine."

That was the last words he could faintly recognize. The stars were shining above them. The stars were giving them another chance.

Chapter End Notes

Ayo we finally introduce Deo into the story :D

Chapter 21

Chapter Summary

More shenanigans with Tommy and Deo :D

TW: None once again

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy felt himself slowly waking. He went to move his head but jolted when something stopped him. He glanced to his side to the side before sighing. Right he had fallen asleep. Seemed Deo had too.

Wait what? Why did he say Deo again? Oh right. Oh fucking hell. Oh shit. Oh nononononon.

Right he forgot when he was sleeping earlier. Yeah apparently the stranger, not a stranger. It was motherfucking Deo. Yeah he was hoping for more time to prepare for this.

In his timeline Deo and him were real close. They were close friends even keeping contact through the Dream SMP. After a while Dream had cut off talking to people outside the server. He didn't talk to Deo anytime after that.

Yeah meeting Wilbur had almost emotionally destroyed him. This right here? Yeah he's a second away from literally sobbing. I mean he knew he had shit luck, but this?

No wonder he had thought Deo was familiar earlier. He hummed as he glanced down to Clementine at his feet.

He didn't know when he would see Deo again. The time line had been screwed so he couldn't even estimate the month. Yeah that's how much he changed. A bit scary he won't lie.

Now that he has changed so much he doesn't know what to suspect. He could handle it earlier but now? No way in fucking hell. He has no clue what is happening.

He felt Deo move next to him. He didn't move just sitting there quietly. Waiting for the asshole to wake up.

After a few minutes he felt Deo start to move. Tommy slowly moved his head away. Watching as that seemed to wake Deo up.

"Morning *precious*." Tommy mocked in a faux tone.

Deo groaned, "Asshole."

"I've been imprisoned for the past hour." Tommy whined.

Deo snorted, "Oh really?"

Tommy paused, "Ok more like 20 minutes."

Deo wheezed, "Huge difference there."

Tommy frowned, "Bitch."

"Woah calm down," Deo put his hands up, "Sunshine."

Tommy felt heat rush to his face. He's fucking glad he's wearing a mask.

"I already told you my name, fucker." Tommy grumbled.

Deo just grinned, "I think I prefer sunshine more."

Tommy stood up catching the attention of Clementine.

"You've slowed down my plans immensely." Tommy commented.

Deo stretched as he stood up as well, "What plans?"

Tommy grinned, "Well my friend I'm glad you asked," Tommy paused for dramatic affect, "I'm planning to cause mass chaos." He hummed for a second, "Maybe some arson as well."

Deo snorted, "Isn't like arson illegal."

Tommy slowly walked to the door back to the ball room, "Everyone needs a bit of crime in their life."

Deo tilted his head, "There is some reasoning there."

"Of fucking course there is." Tommy took a slight inhale. For the most part everybody was still here, "Nothing I do is without reasoning."

"Reallyyy?" Deo dragged out the word.

"Name a single thing," Tommy smirked, "Oh that's right you can't."

Deo just hummed. Pausing for a second, "Didn't you just say you were planning for mass chaos?"

Tommy grinned, "Didn't I say that everybody needs crime in life."

Deo just groaned, "Anyway how do we cause chaos then?"

"Glitter bomb?" Tommy thought out loud.

Tubbo had given him the idea. A while back when pranks were just harmless. Ones that lacked malice.

"Who would we throw the glitter bomb at?" Deo questioned.

Tommy racked his mind for people. His grin stretching further when he thought of the *perfect* person.

"*Technoblade*" Tommy blurted.

Deo stared at him in horror. At least that's what he took a guess at.

"For the love of god," Deo groaned, "Couldn't you chose anybody else?"

Tommy just shook his head. Reaching into his pocket. Pulling out a glitter bomb. "What?" Tommy waved it in front of him, "Are you going to back out?"

Deo just grinned, "Of course not."

Tommy nodded. "We can only try to achieve what Clementine did."

"Didn't she kill a man?" Deo questioned.

Tommy nudged Deo, "I stand by my statement."

Deo sighed, "I can't tell if you're joking," Deo looked around trying to look for their *target*, "Besides where is Technoblade?"

Tommy hummed, "Should be easy to find him."

Tommy's gaze lingered all around the room. Before stopping at someone with pink hair and a light blue suit. Hah, got you motherfucker.

"Found him."

Deo just sighed before looking in his direction.

"So how are we going to do this?" Deo commented with a bored tone. Tommy could still tell that Deo was excited about this.

"Hide in the crowd and then throw it?" Tommy replied.

Deo stared at him for a moment before sighing, "That sounds like a shit idea," Deo suddenly grinned, "Let's do it."

Tommy grinned as well dragging Deo along with him. Once they reached a far enough distance they stopped. Tommy pulled out a glitter bomb. Hopefully this glitter will be stuck on Techno for months. I mean that's what happened when Tubbo did it to him.

"We're going to regret this." Deo commented dryly.

Tommy didn't respond. Only choosing to throw the glitter bomb.

They watched in slow motion as it hit their target. Dead center at Technoblade. Tommy snorted as it exploded into color. The glitter automatically sticking to Techno.

Tommy grinned looking to Deo, "Success."

Deo grinned back, "He looks fucking pissed."

Tommy choked when noticed that the glitter seemed to have gotten on Phil too.

"We got the old man too." Tommy wheezed.

Deo shook his head, "That poor poor old man," They watched as Techno tried to pull off the glitter. Oh the fool. "That was truly too cruel."

Tommy frowned, "He deserved it, he called me a child."

Deo gasped, "Surely not."

Tommy nodded solemnly, "He did, he did."

Tommy looked at the crowd again. It was starting to clear up a bit. There was still a lot of people here. His gaze caught on Wisp and Luke. They both seemed to have fallen asleep by the food stand. Clementine seemed to be stealing food? Good on her.

Deo seemed to have been walking away again. Tommy jogged to catch up to him.

Deo choosing to sit by a wall. The wall in a corner. Wow. It was still nice however. The music wasn't as loud. Tommy slumped down onto the floor as well.

"I haven't had this much fun in a while." Deo suddenly spoke.

Tommy's grin was turning soft. Fuck this man.

"I had fun too." Tommy replied.

Deo hummed, "Will I ever get to see you again after this?"

Tommy snorted, "What is this fucking Cinderella?" Tommy sighed, "You know my name and you can visit my flower shop whenever."

Tommy looked to the side, "Hopefully you'll visit."

Deo cooed, "*Awhhhhh*." Deo started pinching his face.

"Don't you fucking dare--"

"Do you miss me?" Deo grinned, "*Are you going to miss meee?*"

Tommy shook his head, "Nope nope," Tommy tried to hide the smile on his face, "I fucking hate you."

"Come *onnn*, Deo tilted his head. Tommy stubbornly shook his head. He refused to answer.

Deo pouted, "Come on," Deo tried again, "*Sunshine* pleasee."

Tommy felt heat rising to his face. The warmth spreading again. Fuck this he's going soft and shit.

Deo frowned, "Sunshineeeee," Deo was still pinching his face, "Dear?"

Tommy glared at Deo. This was a challenge.

"Stop it," Tommy groaned, "Darling?" Tommy tried.

Tommy grinned as it seemed to work. Deo shut up glancing to the side.

"Don't tell me you're already soft." Tommy's eye crinkled.

"I'm not soft," Deo had protested. Tommy calls bullshit, "You just caught me off guard."

"Sureeee." Tommy snickered, "*Darling*."

Tommy sighed as he he rested his head on Deo's shoulder. Smiling softly as hands ran through his hair.

"I'll visit." Deo spoke softly.

Tommy perked up, "I'm glad."

Tommy felt himself drifting off to sleep. He kept on waking himself up however. He still wanted to talk.

"Go to sleep sunshine." Deo reassured.

Tommy let himself fall asleep this time.

Deo was as the same as last time. Deo had always had a comforting aura to him. Even when they were fighting an enemy Deo had still stayed comforting.

He could trust Deo to keep him safe. Deo always has. He had always kept him safe. Always makes sure he didn't get injured. He found it overbearing at first. Now he could find it comforting.

He knew Deo would protect him, he wouldn't let him get hurt. He felt at peace with Deo.

I'm so fucking tired I wrote this at like 3am because I was bored. Goodnight everyone!!
<33

You Remember Me, Right?

Chapter Summary

Deo POV?????

TW: Talks of death and descriptions of injury

Chapter Notes

I won't lie I made this a bit more dramatic then I thought I would lol.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Deo knew he was dreaming. That part was very much clear. The big problem was how aware he was. He's pretty sure you're suppose to be unaware dreaming. So what the hell is happening.

He looked down to his hand. Counting all his fingers. The fuck? That's literally not suppose to happen. His hand however seemed a bit fuzzy.

He looked up. The place was completely empty. Just a void with glowing things? Oh right that's stars. So this is kind of like space?

Now how the hell does he wake up? He wants to say goodbye to Tommy before he leaves.

Deo tilted his head at the person in front of him. They were pratically screaming.

"Are you ok?" Deo asked hesitantly.

The stranger winced, "Not really," The stranger rubbed their arm, "I just got my ass kicked."

Deo snorted, "By who?"

The stranger grimaced, "Technoblade?"

Deo's eye widen in shock, "What did you do to anger Technoblade?"

Deo swore the world stopped for a second. The stranger in front of him grinning.

"Well I'm the only one who went against him," The stranger stood up, "My name is Tommy by the way."

*Deo couldn't stop the swell of admire he had for the stranger - no **Tommy**. A smile made way to his face as well.*

"I'm Deo."

Deo winced at the memory? Was that a memory? For all he knows this could be a dream. But that thing the he just saw felt somehow oddly fitting. It felt right.

That person though looked nothing like Tommy however. Did he maybe meet Tommy before? He would for sure remember meeting Tommy however. But still?

Deo quietly sat down. Sitting next to Tommy. He didn't exactly know why Tommy was here. He just woke up for a walk and found Tommy. He was a bit worried he won't lie.

"Tommy," Tommy jolted at the sound of his name. Deo sighed good Tommy was aware, "Is anything wrong?"

Tommy frowned, "I'm a bit worried." Tommy paused for a second, "I'm worried about you guys."

He tilted his head, "What do you mean?"

Tommy bit his lip, "I'm worried you'll betray me," Deo saw the tears flowing down Tommy's face, "I seriously can't handle another." Tommy looked up to him, "Please promise me you won't."

He felt a bit of his heart break. He would never plan on it, "I promise," Deo reassured, "I won't ever leave you Tommy."

He watched as a strained smile made it's way to Tommy's face, "Thank you Deo." Tommy whispered.

From there on out he promised to protect Tommy with his life. It's what Tommy deserved.

Deo stumbled this time. Whatever this was seemed too realistic to fake. Also whatever is happening is giving him a serious headache. His brain trying to understand the new information.

Maybe this was a past life? I mean that could be a guess. He did feel like he knew Tommy forever. So maybe this was from a past life. He groaned. Even this was a stretch.

It was raining tonight. Tommy was still not here yet. He knows Tommy has a habit of standing out in the rain. If he got sick again he's going to lose his shit.

Grabbing an umbrella from the community area. Grimacing as he opened it. With that he ran outside. Trying to look for an idiot, goes by the name Tommy. He sighed as he was right.

Tommy was sitting in the rain with his pet cow. He's pretty sure Tommy had just named him 'Cow', not shocking.

He grimaced putting the umbrella above Tommy. The rain was getting harder.

"What are you doing Tommy?" Deo sighed looking down at him.

"I wanted to visit Cow." Tommy replied.

Deo frowned, "It's pouring outside," Tommy was being stubborn as usual. "You'll get sick." He added as an afterthought.

Tommy huffed, "I'm simply too poggers to get sick."

"What about last week?" Deo commented dryly.

Tommy flushed, heat running to his face. He can't tell if it's because Tommy's sick or embarrassed. He's taking a guess on embarrassed.

"Fine," Tommy still didn't stand up however, "I'm not moving though."

Deo sighed as he went to sit down. Grimacing at the wet grass underneath him. Gross.

"Deo?" Tommy faintly asked.

Deo tilted his head, "Yeah?"

"Do you believe in soulmates," Deo jolted at the deep question, "platonic obviously."

Deo hummed, "Sure I don't see any reason why it wouldn't be real." Deo grinned, "We're each others for sure."

Tommy smiled in return.

What the fuck? The pain was steadily getting worse. The memories? Could he even call it that? Anyway they were getting more intense. Each one having more detail than the one before.

Deo shook as he held Tommy. They both were about to fight Techno... It seemed they both realize that there wasn't a big chance of them making it out. He could feel a wet spot on his suit.

"You know you can leave?" Tommy's voice trembled. Deo felt apart of his heart break, "I wont be mad."

Deo froze in the moment. He couldn't respond. How couldn't he?

"It's ok Deo." Tommy repeated, "One of us should make it out."

Deo shook his head, "I made a promise." He could hearing Tommy sobbing, "I don't intend on breaking it."

"You fucking idiot." Tommy whispered.

Deo grinned before facing their enemy. They would get through this, together.

Tommy felt a sole tear fall down his face. Why was he crying? He shouldn't be crying at this.

He was starting to settle into this feeling of understanding. This was Tommy. He knew. He just somehow knew.

Deo was panicking. He should have listened to his gut. They shouldn't have fought Techno. They should've just escaped.

Techno had left a few minutes back. He wanted to wipe the smug off the asshole's face. Bitzel and Luke had rushed off the get a healing pot.

He was just sat down sitting next to Tommy. Who was bleeding out. His bestfriend was bleeding out. He couldn't even do anything about it. Just sitting there while Tommy had tried to speak.

"Deo." Tommy whispered.

Deo tried not to choke up, "Yeah?"

Tommy smiled. Deo tried not the flinch at the blood staining Tommy's teeth. "Don't be worried."

Deo stared at him in horror, "Of course I'm going to be worried," He glanced around, "They need to get here soon--"

Tommy tapped shoulder. Tommy was still smiling, "You don't have to be afraid--" The sudden coughing from Tommy making him panic. The dread still filling him. Tommy was coughing blood, that wasn't good right?

"Fate will save us," Tommy had choked out, "Fate will keep me here." Tommy's smile dimmed, "Hopefully."

Deo couldn't find it in him to protest. He didn't want to argue with Tommy. Tommy was dying and he didn't want the last thing--

No that wasn't right. Tommy will live. He's too stubborn to die. When Tommy gets better they'll even fight Technoblade again.

"I love you Tommy," Deo whispered. His voice cracking, "You're my bestfriend."

Just in case, just in case.

Blood was dripping from his mouth, "I love you too idiot," Tommy paused, "Please stay?"

Deo smiled it was strained, "I will always stay."

Deo looked up the the sky and hoped fate would fucking save them.

Deo jolted. He debating crying. With these painful as fuck memories and headaches. Also he's going to kill Technoblade. He didn't care if this may be fake, he was going to still do it.

Deo stood at the edge at the forest. This was where they were going to split. Tommy was going to the Dream SMP. He wasn't invited, unfortunate.

He grinned looking at Tommy. Tommy seemed to be a bit nervous.

"You'll be fine." Deo reassured.

Tommy smiled, "Of course I will," Tommy shifted on his feet, "I'm just a bit worried you won't be there."

Deo hummed, "Mr. Innit worried?" Deo looked again at Tommy, "You can still talk to me through comm."

Tommy sighed, "I guess you're right."

Before he could leave Tommy pulled him into an embrace. It was rare that Tommy would hug him. His hugs were the best however and he would fight anyone on that.

"Don't forget me." Deo whispered.

He felt tears falling onto his suit, "I would never."

Deo grimaced for what the tenth time today? That wasn't as bad as the others... It was still overwhelming though.

It's been months since he has heard from Tommy. Tommy hadn't even read any of messages. Which he won't lie is making him freak out. He doesn't know what suddenly happened but Tommy has just disappeared. Did Tommy forget him? No he would never.

Feeling a beep from his comm he grabbed it right away. Opening it to get a message from Tubbo? He's heard Tommy talk about him. Why did he sent a message?

Tubbo

I'm sorry to inform you but Tommy has passed. You were on his emergency list so I'd thought you'd want to know. Once again my condolences.

Sent one minute ago...

Deo dropped his comm in horror. That wasn't right. Tommy wasn't dead? They made it sound like it was Tommy's last death... Was it?

Oh god he wasn't there for Tommy. He couldn't save Tommy. He should've been there.

He could faintly hear himself sobbing. Falling onto the ground. He could only faintly recognize this?

It seems that their fate wasn't enough this time.

Ok so now he was sobbing. Can you blame him his bestfriend? Stranger? He was going through these memories and they were painful. Also his killing headache. He felt himself falling to the floor. Oh shit, this wasn't good.

Tommy was oddly quiet. He would like to think Tommy is planning chaos.

Tommy coughed breaking the silence, "When we die," Deo jolted at the beginning of it. "I like to believe we turn into stars."

Deo glanced towards Tommy. Whose eyes were glazing over. His smile not faltering however.

"If I ever die--" Tommy started.

"You won't." Deo cut in.

Tommy frowned, "Let me do my speech bastard."

Deo held his hands up.

"As I was saying, If I die," Tommy pointed to the stars, "Just look up there."

Deo raised an eyebrow, "Which one would be you?"

Tommy snorted, "You'll just know."

"Sounds stupid." Deo commented.

Deo looked above for the first time in forever. His lips was wobbling. He didn't really know what star he was looking at.

"Hello Tommy," Deo felt the first tears fall, "How are you doing up there?"

Deo clutched at his head. The memories were going faster now. He's fucking sure that he's going to die after this.

"i'll never leave you."

Please stop.

"The world is for us."

Why won't this stop?

"I'll always love you, you're my bestfriend."

His vision was starting to go white.

"If there were such a thing as soulmates, you'd be mine."

Make it stop, the memories are too fast.

"You'll stay, right?"

He couldn't feel anything.

"Don't forget about me."

With a gasp Deo woke up. His eyes wide.

Oh look at that he didn't die. Amazing.

so yeah I'm sad lmao.

I almost cried writing this, a close one I have to say.

Also I was feeling oddly sad while writing this chapter.

Also since I want this chapter to make sense in the past timeline there was limited lives. Like there would be 20 or so lives. It was big but the lives were lost easily? If this makes sense.

Chapter 23

Chapter Summary

ayo Tommy POV again

This is kind of like a filler chapter :/

hopefully you enjoy this however!!

This is mainly dialogue and was a pain to right lmao

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy groaned. Trying to blink his eyes to see clearly. He could now recognize someone shaking his shoulders. Or for the love of god.

He was really fucking tired man. He threw a random punch still half asleep. Hopefully that hit it's target. He could hear somebody groan. Score.

"Go away." He slurred out.

Seems that didn't do anything. His shoulders just got shook harder. Fucking asshole.

He opened his eyes. Glaring at the person in front of him.

Of course, of course it was Wisp. Maybe he could sneak away with punching Wisp again. Before he can think about doing it Wisp was speaking.

"Tommy it's time to leave." Wisp pursed his lips.

Tommy narrowed his eyes, "Huh," He glanced outside to see the sun coming up, "alright."

He stretched as he stood up. Glancing to his side. Ah, right. Yeah why was Deo right there again.

Wisp caught his gaze. Seemingly confused. Looking to Deo.

"Yeah that too," Wisp's nose scrunched, "who is this anyway?"

"Uhhhh," He coughed looking away from Wisp's gaze, "Nobody."

Wisp glared at him, "We'll take about this when we get home."

"You're starting to sound like every adult ever." Luke commented blandly.

Wisp had just glared in return. Yikes. Seemed Luke had some self-preservation to shut up. Yeah nobody wanted to mess with an angry Wisp.

With that they walked into the entrance. He frowned as he noticed the stained floors. Damn how are people so messy.

Tommy snorted as Technoblade walk by. The glitter still seemed to be on him. Techno seemed to notice and glared as he walked by.

Wisp narrowed his eyes, "What happened to him."

It seemed that Wisp was pointedly asking him. Huh the asshole.

"Well why are you looking at me?" Tommy pouted. I mean he did do it but it still hurts.

Luke raised an eyebrow, "You said and I quote," Luke coughed clearing his throat, "'I'm going to cause mass chaos.'"

Tommy sputtered, "Clearly you misheard."

Wisp stepped onto his plane. Gesturing for Tommy to get in. "You wanted Clementine to kill a man."

Speaking of it Clementine was sitting on his lap. He's pretty sure the limit on planes were only two people. Do dogs count as a person? Oh well. If this plane crashes then he's going to blame Wisp.

Flying back was smooth. It wasn't as good as his flying though. Nothing is better than this.

Once they reached the base Tommy hesitated as he got out. He was tired as hell. But it seemed he won't be going to bed anytime soon. Wisp still seemed to be insisted to talk.

He groaned as he flopped down onto the floor. He was too tired to sit on the seats. The seats were a bit uncomfortable also. He'll have to make Wisp fix that a bit later.

"So what do you want--ow fuck" Tommy started.

Clementine flopped onto him. He tried to glare at her but couldn't find it in him. God how could he? He simply can't glare at Clementine.

"So," Wisp started. Sitting down at the table, "Who was that guy?"

Luke cut in, "Are we seriously not going to question murdering a man thing?"

Yikes both tricky subjects. Could he just ignore this? Probably not.

"That's Deo," He hummed, "We had a bonding moment."

Wisp stared at him in horror. Exactly why was he doing that?

"Your bonding moments are some of the most horrid things." Luke commented.

Tommy frowned, "Stop being jealous."

Luke grimaced, "I'm not jealous."

Tommy raised an eyebrow in disbelief. Luke looked ready to retort as well.

"Let's not have this argument," Wisp glanced to the both of them. Sighing in the process, "again."

Tommy pouted looking away. It was a valid argument.

"What was your bonding moment?" Wisp asked hesitatingly.

"Throwing a glitter bomb." He grinned.

Possibly throwing a glitter bomb was the high of his life.

Wisp stared at him in horror. That was starting to become a regular thing now wasn't it?

"But Technoblade--" Wisp stopped. The realization coming to him, "Oh no."

Tommy let the grin appear on his face.

"The fucker deserved it." Tommy chimed in.

Luke smirked, "That's the best thing you've ever done."

He crossed his arms, "Slightly offended," Tommy grinned, "But true."

Tommy hummed, "Clementine likes him."

Wisp eyed him, "What does Clementine have to do with anything?"

Tommy didn't answer, "Clementine doesn't approve of you."

Clementine barked in response.

"Ok I may have lied." Tommy grimaced.

Wisp stared at him in confusion, "What?"

"I just still hate you." Tommy commented blandly.

Wisp was still confused. Honestly when is he not, "The fuck?"

"Moving on." Tommy glanced to the side, "I'm pretty sure Clementine killed somebody."

Wisp sighed, "I don't even want to talk about that."

He stretched as he stood up, "I'm going to bed now."

Tommy smiled softly as he walked towards the door. "Well then goodnight love you," That was a bit too soft for his liking, "Bitches."

Luke stared at him in faux disgust, "Love you too."

Wisp was just rubbing his head. Huh the poor guy.

Walking to his house he sighed.

He was hit with the sudden feeling of sadness. Why was he even sad? Nothing hasn't even happened? Well expect for meeting his past friend at a masquerade party.

He looked into the mirror. His hands reaching up into the mask. Hesitating before taking it off.

Frowning at his face. The scars adorning his face. It was something that he wished went away when he came to the past. It just reminded him of all his failures. Stuff he is now suppose to prevent, he's not sure he can do that anyway.

His eyes were still as dull as ever it seemed. He was happier as of late so why is his eyes so dull? Maybe this just might be something that he'll always have. Oh well.

There was tears running down his face. He dully noticed. Why was he crying again?

The overhanging feeling of silence hitting him. Something he has been escaping for the past few weeks. It comes back at full force when he is alone.

He sighed as he went to his enderchest. Opening it before hesitating. He hasn't pulled that *thing* since Wilbur was resurrected.

He slowly pulled out the item. Staring at the guitar. Well actually it was Wilbur's. It wasn't something he played often in the end. He only played it in beginning of L'manberg.

He had learned how to play it was a bit after Wilbur's death. Mostly when he was building the hotel however. Healing and shit. Great how that turned out.

It had taken him so long to even learn the notes. He had to even turn to Niki when it was out of tune. It had been the most awkward thing he's ever done.

He stared at the guitar. The wood still shining a bit. It never really lost it's dull. The tears shining on the wood.

He closed his eyes. Letting his hands travel to the keys. The notes starting to already come out. The melancholic feeling still staying there. It was weighed on him but it was somehow lighter.

Playing the song Wilbur played all those years ago.

Well I've heard there was a special place

Chapter End Notes

In the middle of writing this I realized I was ace. No correlation I just thought it was something random.

Chapter 24

Chapter Summary

|Y O U | C A N ' T | H I D E | T H I S | F O R E V E R | M Y | D E A R |

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Wilbur groaned. There was an admin meeting. Being an admin was getting really tiring. Maybe he'll step down from the title or something. That sounds alright. He groaned as another beep was heard. For fucks sake.

He stood up before opening the comm. Of course it was from Josh.

Josh

We have something important to discuss.

Sent one minute ago...

That was a bit unusual. But then again Josh is one of the weirdest fuckers he has ever met. Well whatever.

He quickly opened a different part of his comm. Typing in a command. Before pressing it into the code.

He jolted as he suddenly was in the admin room. Fucking christ. The teleportation command was always weird. He narrowed his eyes. This had to be pretty seriously if they were meeting here.

It was a completely white room. The only thing that could be seen in the room is three chairs along with a table. Another thing was in the middle of table there was a hologram of the server.

He sighed as sat down. Waiting for everyone else to arrive. He hummed as Josh appeared and sat down as well. His eyes narrowed. Chip eventually appeared as well looking dead on his feet. He can't blame him.

"What is it you need Josh?" He questioned.

Josh hummed, "We've come across a *problem*."

Chip eyed him curiously, "Is this serious?"

Josh crossed his arms, "Well you wouldn't be here if it wasn't."

Wilbur stopped this before it became an argument. "We'll what's the problem?"

"I can't access somebodies profile." Josh stated.

Chip glared at him, "That's it?"

Josh didn't respond. The map in the middle replacing with a person's profile.

"This is Tommy Innit," Josh pulled up a page, "Or by this it's Theseus."

That was Tommy. He didn't know his name Theseus? Whatever everyone has their own business.

"Theseus?" Chip questioned.

"There is locked pages on his profile," Huh that didn't happen to anyone, "I can't access it."

"Have you tried altering the code?" Chip hummed.

Josh nodded. Showing his hand.

Wilbur watched in shock. Josh's hand had a burn scar crossing almost his entire hand.

"I have," He waved the hand around, "As you can tell."

Wilbur narrowed his eyes, "Are you saying the code is fighting back?"

Josh shook his head, "I checked there is nothing wrong," That's very weird, "There is nothing faulty as well."

Chip looked at the page, "How did you get his name then?"

Josh shifted on his feet, "It just appeared."

"This all sounds impossible." Wilbur commented blandly.

"This hasn't harmed anyone," Josh clenched his fist, "So technically we can't do anything."

Chip raised an eyebrow, "Well what can we do?"

Josh frowned, "Nothing," Huh that seemed like something he can do, "But be careful while looking at the profile."

Wilbur nodded. Seemed that was enough for Josh. Josh disappeared just as he had appeared.

Chip looked to him, "See you next time."

He waved. At least Chip had decency to say goodbye.

He leaned forward in his seat. Looking at the profile in depth. Wanting to make sure Josh didn't miss anything. Not that he ever did.

He watched as the page glitched. He jolted backward. Was that suppose to happen? Oh fucking hell.

W o u l d . Y o u . L i k e . T o . K n o w . M o r e ?

He hesitated before clicking yes. This would be the only way to gain more information. Just as he clicked yes the page flickered between black before ending back on white. Creepy.

Tommy Innit from no where in particular

He didn't quite understand that. Frowning he went to touch it again. His hand jolting back as it got shocked.

D O N T T O U C H

Seems like he's not going to touch it. He narrowed his eyes. This was seeming to be interactive.

He was a ~~hero~~, *a villain?*, **it really depends what you think**

That made no sense at all. What the fuck was this shit going on about?

~~So what do you think?~~

He jolted. He didn't know.. He has no fucking idea.

Are you a , villain ?

He frowned as he felt himself slipping. What does that even mean. He glanced down. Watching in horror as his eyesight was seeming to fade.

Tommy was glaring at him. He didn't really know why. He didn't even do anything wrong.

"Why so mad," He grinned, "Toms?"

Tommy faltered a bit, "Stop fucking doing that Wilbur."

He pouted. He was just teasing. Seems Tommy has changed a bit since he's been in the void.

"Doing what?" He feigned innocence.

Tommy crossed arms. He could see Tommy's eye glazing over, "Stop pretending you love me."

Wilbur's smile dropped. Staring eerily at Tommy. Before coughing.

"I'm not pretending, you're my little brother." Wilbur replied.

He watched as Tommy's face seemed to pale. Huh. Weird.

Tommy shifted on his feet, "I know what you're trying to do."

Wilbur grinned, "Yet you're not leaving?"

Tommy glared, "That's because there is still some good in you," He could almost laugh at Tommy, "I can't leave until I find it."

Wilbur shrugged, "Seems we'll be together for a while."

Tommy sighed. Looking away and dragging him off to show him how the SMP changed.

Huh seems Tommy hasn't changed at much.

Wilbur jolted back to reality. Frowning. That was a flashback. He doesn't know exactly why he was having one. Maybe it's because of the comm.

He glanced back to the comm. It seemed to go back to what it originally looked like. So he can't prove anything. All he has to prove is this vision of him and Tommy together.

He finally processed the vision. Why was he so horrible? He didn't know the context but everything about it seemed just off.

The situation was completely terrible. There was just this more sinister feeling to it. Now that he thinks about it Tommy had been a bit on edge by him. Well honestly can't tell if that's from Phil.

He'll have to look further into this. He doesn't know if he should tell Josh about this. Josh would confront Tommy. He's pretty sure Josh had already confronted Tommy.

He'll go to talk to Tommy as well. He'll just have to be more subtle about it however. Besides he needs new flowers as well.

The vision didn't make Tommy sound terrible. He just looked scared there. Scared of... him? Why would Tommy be scared of him? He hasn't really done anything. Then again he doesn't remember what he did in the vision.

He sighed as he composed himself.

It's fine he'll visit Tommy and get some information.

He also wants to visit Tommy. He enjoys his company.

Chapter End Notes

I added the charlie line because I really liked it. The one where charlie is like "from nowhere in particular" hit fucking deep. He knew what he was doing. My literal reaction was :O once I understood.

Chapter 25

Chapter Summary

New POV????

TW: Death and implied suicide.

Chapter Notes

This is going to be like a background chapter so hang in here with me.

I'll be honest here I forgot what I wrote in this chapter already so this might not make any sense. Whoops. Sorry about that. When I'm not completely dazed I'm going to reread this to see if it's alright. I'm going to go eat now.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

A woman watched as two kids walked by. A smile appearing at her face. It's been a long time since she has seen him. It's nice. Even if he never knows about her. It's fine.

"Hello?"

She snapped her heads toward him. Phil and Techno were standing awkwardly by her. Wasn't these Tommy's friends? They weren't exactly kind to Tommy however. Huh.

"Clara was it?" Phil questioned.

She hummed, "That's it."

Phil coughed, "Are you new here."

She frowned, "I guess you could say that."

"Where are you from?" Phil questioned tilting his head.

Clara frowned, "That's none of your business," She glanced to where Phil nervously laughed, "Anyway I should be going."

Phil rubbed the back of his head, "Ah alright, goodbye."

She gave a wave before walking away from them.

She had tried to blend in. She wore a fluffy purple dress. She had even wore a purple mask. She doesn't come down often, that being said she can't do it often.

She took one more glance towards Tommy. Watching as he was dancing with another person. Deo was it? Ah, they were bestfriends weren't they?

Before she could walk away something ran into her leg. Glancing down she saw a dog? That's Clementine.

Clementine tilted her head at her. As if she could recognize her. She just gave Clementine a pat on the head.

The dog tilted their head in confusion as she walked towards the door. Smiling slightly as she did so.

As she walked through the door she materialized into thin air. Glowing specs going around her.

She sighed. It's been a long time since she has seen Tommy.

She sighed as someone sat down next to her. Can she get some peace in her mortal life? This was suppose to be a vacation. Mortals weren't exactly was nice as she thought they were.

She looked to her side where a child was at. A very young one at that. He looked to be around three? Where was his parents? She glanced around. There wasn't anybody looking for the child.

"Where are your parents?" She questioned.

The kid jolted before looking at her with wide eyes, "I don't know," He sobbed right as he said that, "I don't remember."

She nervously put her hand on his shoulder. Awkwardly rubbing circles on his back. Is that what you do to comfort someone?

"Why can't I remember them?" The kid asked horror lacing his tone.

She whispered to the kid, "It's alright," He seemed to be slightly calming down, "It's alright child."

The kid stopped crying. Weird how kids could stop crying so easily.

The kid glared at her, "I'm not a child."

She held her hands up, "I'm sorry," She giggled, "What are you then?"

He crossed his arms, "I'm a big man."

She snorted. Her eyes showing fondness.

She crouched down to Tommy. He was crying she didn't know exactly why.

"Why are crying honey?" She soothed.

He sniffed. Still crying. He pulled out his knee, "I fell."

Her eyes softened. She quickly scooped him into her arms. Walking quickly to their house.

"It's alright," She looked around for their house, "It's alright sweetie."

She gave a breath of relief as saw her house. It was squished in between two shops. A bakery and another house.

She quickly walked in. Setting Tommy on the kitchen table. Searching for the band-aids. Her eyes lighting up as she found one. Grabbing them before returning to Tommy.

She crouched down to his level. Where Tommy had slightly stopped crying.

She pulled out a band-aid. Putting it on his knee. Looking up to Tommy and giving him a hug.

"Better now?" She asked.

He frowned, "No," She could see the smile creeping onto his face, "I would be if we got ice cream."

She sighed softly smiling in the process, "Of course my dear."

He jumped off the table before rushing towards the door. Waving for her to hurry up. She jogged catching up to him.

You could mark mortals. It was something that many gods were highly against. That being said there wasn't exactly many gods. She was the oldest god. The other few people Exdee, Foolish, The Blood God, and the Prime God.

Marking a mortal meant that you would be blessing them. Sometimes people saying it was a curse. It really depends. Blessing them meant you could alter their fate. Or protect them.

There wasn't really any consequences. As long as the public didn't know the marked mortal.

Tommy was pouting. She just sighed just leading him to his bed. Sitting by the side as he stubbornly refused to sleep.

"Fine," He huffed, "I'll sleep, just stay with me?"

She smiled, "Always."

She stayed by his side as side. After a while she stood up.

Before she left the room she stared at Tommy. She had been very fond of Tommy. She knew getting attached to mortals wasn't something that was advised. But she had seen Tommy as her own child.

She couldn't see Tommy dying or something hurting him.

She sighed. A few tears slipping down her face, glowing as they fell. God shit or something.

She leaned down as she kissed his forehead. Cupping his face as her eyes crinkled.

Specs of stars was floating around her. The stars connecting around Tommy him self before a sudden flash of bright light. After that it slowly dimmed. A strained smile made it's way to her face.

"I choose you my dear," A promise was being made in the stars, "I shall always try and protect you."

A mark appearing on the inside of Tommy's wrist. She watched as it disappeared with time.

It was the mark of the Goddess of the Stars.

She knew her time was coming to a close. She used to be excited to be leaving. She wasn't this time if that wasn't obvious.

Tommy was all the reason she needed to stay here. Tommy was her son. He was growing too. He was already nine. Watching him grow up made her feel old if anything.

Tommy was bouncing on his feet. Before taking the ice cream into his heads. Grinning towards her. He showed her his ice cream.

She quickly wiped her tears from her face. Placing a smile on her face.

"Do you want any, mom?" He asked.

He had recently started calling her mom. It warms her heart knowing that Tommy saw her as a mom.

"No it's all yours." She reassured, "It's all yours my sunshine."

Her time had run out. She was going to disappear into the skies once again. She hastily looked around the house. She couldn't leave without saying anything to Tommy.

Tommy was standing by the stairs. Staring at her in confusion.

"Mom?" His voice was quiet, "What are you doing?"

She rushed towards him. She knelt down to him. Cupping his face. Seems panic must have been clear in her face.

"What's wrong?" Her panic was throwing Tommy off.

"I'm so sorry," She repeated, "I'm so so sorry my dear." Tears were filling her vision, "You don't have to forgive me."

Tommy grabbed her hands, "What's wrong?"

She couldn't tear her eyes away, "I'm leaving," She whispered, "I have to."

He stared at her in horror, "You can't leave me," He demanded, "Take me with you!"

She shook her head, "I can't." A sob got caught in her throat, "I'm so sorry I can't."

Tears were flowing down his face, "Why not?"

She couldn't explain to him. She wished so badly she could tell him.

"I'll come back," She promised, "I'll come back for you."

"One day we can be happy together," She continued, "We can have ice cream everyday too."

He hesitantly nodded, "When is that?"

She didn't know the answer her self, "I don't know," This time the sob did come through, "I promise though it'll happen."

Her time left was in mere minutes. She only had a few minutes.

"Don't forget me." He whispered

"Even an eternity couldn't make me forget you," It wasn't a lie. She would never forget him, "I love you my child."

She couldn't even hear his response. As she was already drifting apart. Her time was gone and she was drifting away.

She could only desperately hug him. She could faintly feel him hugging her back.

"Goodbye Mom."

Once she had returned she begged for everything. Begged for something to let go back. For anything for just something. She couldn't bear the pain of being away from her son.

Nothing happened. So as years went by she had to just watch her son go through pain. All she watched was his suffering. She wished she could do anything, anything at all.

Exdee refused for her to do anything. Saying it was his domain. Saying she couldn't interfere with anything that was happening.

She watched as Tommy was floating near the air. Using the trident to fly up. He could strangely see her.

During the exile he talked to her a lot. He didn't remember a lot of their conversations. But he still remembered her.

Tommy was floating near the sky, "I forgive you, you know?"

She felt her heart stop. She didn't ever think Tommy would ever forgive her, she didn't even expect him to.

"I still love you, I'll always love you," A strained smile was on his face, "Maybe we can be happy together soon."

Her heart broke at the implications. Tommy had been edging near cliffs in the nether. Something that she wish she could stop him and just hold him close. Hold him close and say it was ok.

He watched as he started falling back into the water. He was still looking up towards her.

"Please wait for me," Tears were still slipping down his face, "It won't be long."

As time went on she watched as his life still went to shit.

She had enough when he died. She had to do something. Just anything to stop his suffering. To try and do something.

She had after a while. Sending him back to the past. Watching as he tried to heal and was trying to make mends.

She smiled softly. His fate was changing.

Chapter End Notes

I don't think I'm finishing this any time soon. But I already have plans for a sequel. I have two ideas that I don't mind each other so you can chose! Please comment which on you prefer!!

1. People reacting/trying to move on from Tommy's disappearance (This would be from Tommy's timeline that he originally is from.
2. Tommy counting his journey and he goes to the Dream SMP. If that makes sense?

Chose which one you prefer!! I'm doing both but I want to see which one guys wanted more!!

Also sorry for not posting yesterday. I had to go to therapy and after that I slept right away! I might write two chapters today (unlikely)

Tell me if you enjoyed this chapter!! I want to know if I shouldn't write anymore about Clara. Seeing as she is kind of an OC but then again she isn't.

Another thing about this chapter, it has similar aspects to the blessed comic from [nastiiuu_comics](#) on instagram!! Go check out her artwork it's simply poggers.

The gods are going to be barely talked about. So don't worry about it being a major plot. I'm too tired to be writing this as a big part of the plot.

Chapter 26

Chapter Summary

Back to Tommy POVVV

TW

The TW will be in the end notes please check there before you read it. It has slight spoilers to this chapter.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It's been about four months since he has gotten there. He's been alright... Surprising. He's pretty sure he has Luke and Wisp to thank for that.

But even once in a while he is in a standstill. Where everything is just still to him. He's not angry anymore, he's not sad anymore, and he's sometimes not scared anymore. He's still somewhat happy, just more sort of a numb feeling of happiness.

It's nice. To not feel those things that he has felt for so long. He was so angry for so long. He couldn't stop himself from being at every little thing. Everything that moved just caused anger.

Then again he hated not feeling those feelings. They were a constant in his life. It was something that would always stay despite everything else leaving. His anger had never dimmed.

Anger was also a difficult subject for him. A lot of people had scolded him for always being angry. When he was in the Dream SMP people said he didn't deserve to be angry. They told him that his anger was misplaced it. He fucking hated it. Why didn't he deserve to be angry about the things that happened to him?

That being said he can't move past this standstill. Which as lovely as it sounds, he fucking hates it. He can't move past it and he doesn't fucking know how. He's just stuck with this sort of numb feeling.

He sighed as he stood by in the flower field. The one where he found Clementine at. He remembers getting here, but it was sort of a daze.

He lied down on the ground. The last time here he was relaxed. Maybe that could happen again.

He could never feel relaxed. Honestly nobody was ever relaxed in the Dream SMP. A lot of people here aren't alert or on guard. They don't even wear armour sometimes.

He can't get himself to relax. The only places he can feel peace at, or the people. That's only including Wisp and Luke. They've made him soft and shit. But the only *place* he can feel at peace is here. This flower field.

It was quiet here. The only thing that could be heard is the wind. The wind making the tall grass and flowers flowing.

He glanced up. The sky was dark. Huh. It might start raining soon. He can't find it in himself to care.

He felt a soft nudge to his side. He looked down to see Clementine laying down. She had been everywhere he had been lately. He didn't mind it. In fact it was even comforting.

He closed his eyes. Choosing to bask in the silence. Or whatever the fuck it's called. He can faintly feel Clementine tucking herself into his side.

He felt something soft hit his face. He opened his eyes. To be greeted by snow? The fuck? It was only November. How the hell was it already snowing. Whatever the snow was nice. It reminded him of when he used to be with Techno and Phil in the tundra.

Tommy was staying in Techno's house. It was kind of nice. He didn't deserve it. He betrayed Dream- wait... that isn't right. Right, he has to remember that Dream was bad. He was not his friend.

He shook his head. It would be better if he just didn't think about it. He just gets headache thinking about it.

He looked up to Techno. Who was staring at him cautiously. He didn't care. He hasn't cared about anything in a while. Which is why he's saying he isn't scared of what Techno might do to him.

"Tommy," Technoblade started, "You haven't spoke in days." Techno sighed, "You're going to have to just say something atleast."

Tommy opened his mouth to speak. Frowning as he couldn't put a sentence together. Fucking hell, why was this so hard?

"I'm so tired," Tommy whispered out. His voice was a bit hoarse, "I'm too tired to talk.."

Techno just tilted his head at him, "Are you not getting enough sleep?"

Tommy wished that was the answer. He'd rather it be that then the tiredness that's always clinging onto him.

"Techno." Tommy tried again, staring Techno dead in the eye.

Techno seemed to be confused before realization dawned on his face. His eyes widened slightly.

"Is there anything," Techno paused, "that can help with that?"

A tear fell. Gosh, he didn't know he was crying.

"I don't know," He admitted, "I don't- well think there is one though."

Techno's face scrunched up. He didn't know why-

"Can I hug you Tommy?"

He froze. Why was Techno asking him permission? Dream never did that... Then again Dream was a manipulative asshole.

Tommy looked up to Techno with tears in his eyes. He let go of his pride for a moment, "Please." He had whispered out.

Techno waited for a second before rushing towards him. Making him tense a bit. Another second and Techno was hugging him. After a few seconds he slumped into the hold. Letting his head rest on Techno's shoulder.

Techno was warm. It shouldn't be surprising. Techno was a hybrid from the nether.

He could feel his eyes close. He hasn't felt this relaxed since- wait has he ever felt this relaxed? He's not going to get into that right now. He let his eyes close.

He could hear a faint whisper.

"You're safe now," That's Techno right? "I'll keep you safe no matter what."

With that promise Tommy fell asleep.

Tommy shook his head. He shouldn't be thinking about his past. He'll get caught up in it, he refuses to think anymore of it.

Tears were coming down his face too. He scrunched his nose up in disgust. For fucks sake why does he have to cry?

He's not angry at Techno anymore. At least- he shouldn't be. He betrayed him. He used him- wait he's not suppose to be doing. Puffy told him not to blame everything on himself.

He's not mad at Techno though. He's not mad that Techno broke his promised. He broke the one thing he *promised* him. Ok- he may be a bit still angry. He's starting to realize that now.

The snow was starting to come down harder. He should get going soon. He doesn't want Clementine getting too cold.

He slowly stood up. Frowning at his wet clothes. He's got to get back quick now. Fucking snow. He takes back what he said. He fucking hates snow.

He walked in a random direction. Finding a place where he can take off without hitting trees. Which he of course has never done before.

Tommy looked down, his eyes going wide with shock. He stumbled back. Before sighing.

There was a fucking ledge on this flower field. How didn't he notice this earlier? It was a long fall down too. Jesus christ, someone can die because of that.

Another memory came into mind. For fucks sake not again.

Tommy was filled with fury. Staring at Techno in such anger he couldn't explain. Why the hell did Techno do that? Why would he offer him to Dream.

Techno seems confused. He wasn't going to back down however. He doesn't exactly know what Tommy is angry about. He's sure however that it isn't his fault.

"You fucking offered me to Dream," Tommy fumed, "That's that you fucking did!"

Techno narrowed his eyes, "What the hell is your problem with Dream?" The question made Tommy jolt. He almost stopped talking but he forced himself to keep on talking.

"You said he was the only person who visited you.."

Tommy had to stop himself from screaming, "Yeah," He replied with a sarcastic edge, "I also said he was a manipulative bastard."

Techno groaned, "You always say that!" He had fired back, "What did he do to you Tommy?"

Tommy froze. The questions making shivers go down his spine. He looked back up to Techno. Who had seemed genuinely worried. He can't talk- he just can't.

"I can't say it yet," Tommy whispered. His anger not gone but dulling, "I'm too scared."

"He can't get you anymore," Techno reassured, "Like I said I'll always keep you safe."

Tommy looked up. Staring Techno dead in the eye, "How long is 'always'?"

Yeah turned out 'always' didn't last much longer. That being said in that time he felt safe. He felt so safe with them. It made him crave that feeling again. He doesn't know if it's that or he just misses Techno. Wait fucking what? He doesn't miss Techno.

They fucking hated each other-

"He hurt me so much." Tommy had whispered.

The disc Techno had gotten him was playing in the background. Techno tensed. Techno was sitting by Steve petting the bear. Tommy was sitting on top of the jukebox.

Techno slowly nodded, "I know."

Tommy's lip wobbled, "Sometimes I think I deserved it." He heard Techno's sharp inhale, "Did I deserve it?"

Techno shook his head, "You didn't deserve any of that," Techno voice wavered a bit, "You deserved so much better."

"Really?" Tommy asked.

Techno smiled it was strained, "Of course," Techno stared at him, "Don't think otherwise."

Tommy softly smiled, "Of course big man." He snickered, "Just don't get all soft on me."

Techno groaned, "I'm not soft," He crossed his arms, "No- chat- nevermind."

"See even chat agrees with me." Tommy grinned.

Techno stared at him with an annoyed look on his face. His eyes shining with fondness. Something that even he could tell.

Yeah, he thinks he might be alright.

Ok now that was just cruel. His mind just wants him to suffer.

He shook his head. Still at the edge. He didn't know why he hasn't moved yet.

He took a step forward. He... could do it?

He was never able to do it before. But now he's indifferent to it. Besides, he'll live anyway. He'll respawn. He could really do this?

A sudden push made him stumble back. Looking down to see Clementine trying to drag him away.

That's right.. What was he even thinking? He still looked at the edge though. The urge to just... fall was there.

It clouded all his thoughts. All could he think of is doing something he never had the courage to do. Besides it's not liked anyone cared-

"We're here for you," Luke had whispered, "Please just ask for help."

"Well," Wisp looked to him, "If you have these moments know we are here."

He jolted. That's right. He has people who cared for him now. He couldn't do this to them. This wasn't like the SMP. People had still cared for him.

His hand shook as he pulled out his comm. His hands shaking, barely being able to type.

Tommy

I need help. I'm having a moment. I think? Idk... I really need you guys though.

Message sent just now...

Read just now...

Wisp and Luke are typing...

He closed his comm. Sighing as he flopped down to the snow. Making sure to edge away from the cliff. Clementine helping him by nudging him.

He exhaled. He has people here who love him. He could never do this to them. That doesn't mean it wasn't *tempting*.

Chapter End Notes

TW suicidal thoughts and attempted suicide.

We need more bedrock bros. Lore has made me suffer so much.

Please all I ask is for my beloved bedrock bros

I also won't lie, I wrote this because I was missing them. I'm going to sob.

Chapter 27

Chapter Summary

Asking for help was fucking hard. Now explaining his feelings? For fucks sake.

TW talks of hallucinations, talks of abuse, talks about mental health, and implied/mentioned suicide/suicidal thoughts

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy had to close his eyes. He didn't want to look at his surroundings.

He didn't even know he was having a moment. It just suddenly came into thought.

What normal person thinks about falling off a cliff. Yeah, no one.

He clenched his fist. Making sure to take deep breaths. Those are suppose to relax you and shit. Right?

He knows his mental health problems. He was very aware of them. Especially when Puffy brought them to light during therapy. Talking about how he needed a help system. Which he had ignored. Because he doesn't need help.

Help made him weak.

He was weak for asking right now. He didn't even know why he was asking. Would they get annoyed? The thought sounds impossible. But it still plagued his thoughts. That they would leave him in the cold.

His mental health went to shit when Wilbur died. His physical health went to shit as well.

When Wilbur had died no one had helped him. He was stuck in his thoughts. Staying in his house all day. Refusing to even come outside. He wishes he could blame Tubbo for not coming.

But Tubbo was trying to help rebuild a dying nation. He knew how stressed out that made Tubbo.

It still wishes Tubbo was there. Honestly he wish *anybody* would be there.

After a while when nothing changed his mourning turned to anger. The sudden anger making him just want to scream.

With that he did go out. He even met Ranboo.

One good thing was he did get his anger out. Bad thing, he got exiled for it.

That's when he truly hit rock bottom. Being stuck there was hell. He knew nobody would come for him. The only person there with him was a ghost of his dead ~~brother~~ friend who didn't remember anything. Dream was also there. But he refuses to even think about Dream.

During exile is something he can remember so clearly. Thinking back now where he is at a *somewhat* good state of mind. He should've know what Dream was doing. But he didn't.

A hand on his shoulder brought his out of his thoughts.

There standing in winter coats was Wisp and Luke. Both looking too worried for him. They shouldn't be worried about him.

He tried to smile.

Wisp just handed him a coat, "It's snowing," Stating the obvious, "Please put it on... you'll get a cold."

He was feeling a bit cold. He put on the fluffy coat. He could see out of his eye Luke putting a dog coat on Clementine.

After they were finally done Wisp spoke again, "Let's go home alright?"

He just nodded. Following them back to the plane.

The plane ride back was quiet. He watched as the snow turned into rain. They must be reaching their home then.

Home was a funny word. He hasn't called something home in a while.

Finally reaching the Bay Wisp led him to his house. Wisp was being fragile and shit. He wished he could say he hated it. He could faintly see Luke and Clementine walking behind him. Luke still looked concerned.

Finally reaching his house he slumped into the chair in the living room. Luke and Wisp had sat at his bigger couch. Staring at him. Clementine was sleeping by his feet. It was a bit comforting.

They probably wanted him to start talking now. Ok... how does he start this?

Their gaze filled with concern and worry was drilling into his head.

"I wasn't always like this," He started, "I wasn't pitiful and shit, always needing help."

Wisp nose scrunched up, "You're not pitiful."

Tommy just raised an eyebrow, "Sure," Wisp looked ready to retort, "As I was saying I wasn't always like this."

Luke tilted his head, "What do you mean?"

Tommy shrugged, "I used to be not afraid of death or the thought of damage- now- well..." He trailed off.

"It's ok to be afraid of death." Wisp reassured.

Tommy looked up, "I'm not just afraid, I'm absolutely terrified," He's had this talk with Ranboo and Tubbo before, "My mind is always saying that anything can hurt me, *anything*."

Tommy didn't stop speaking, "Just because of that stupid fuck."

He tensed up. He shouldn't be talking about this. This was way too deep into his past.

He looked up. Wisp looked more concerned than he has ever seen him. Luke was horrified at what he said. He really can't back away from this now can he?

"What?" Wisp whispered.

He forced himself to relax, "He did this to me," His eyes were starting to burn, "He was the reason-"

Wisp slowly stood up. Slowly making his way towards him. Before crouching down and hesitating. Staring at his hands. Ah ok. He held out his hands to which Wisp grabbed them. Staring at him in the eye.

"Who did this to you Tommy?" Wisp asked.

That's something he can't say. He wish he could tell them how horrible Dream was.

"I can't say," It wasn't a lie, "He's gone now though..." He took a deep breath, "I'm ok now."

Wisp stood up. Sitting on the side of the chair, "You don't have to lie to us Tommy."

His first tear fell. He ignored it however, "I don't know," He admitted, "I don't know if I'm ok."

He kept on going not stopping for their response, "Sometimes all I can think about is how he hurt me." He grabbed Wisp's hand and squeezed it, "He told me I deserved it..."

He know he didn't. He knows what Dream did to him was wrong. That Dream did it just for his sick pleasure and just to break him down. That didn't stop him from thinking about how maybe he had deserved it.

Luke spoke up, "You didn't deserve it," Luke stared at him in the eye, "You never deserved what happened to you."

More tears were falling, "He told me no one loved me," He stared wide eyed at the floor, "He didn't lie, no one came."

He knew Dream hid the invites. But what about before? When people had left him there, all by himself.

Why was he even talking about this? He didn't need to. Like he said he was over this. He didn't need to *dwell* on the past.

Wisp was rubbing circles on his back, "We love you Tommy," He tried to smile, "He was wrong Tommy."

He let out a watery laugh, "Yeah, I know." He squeezed Wisp's hand even tighter, "He always lied..." He added as an afterthought, "He was a real shitty guy."

At some point Luke had ended up by him. Letting Tommy squeeze his hand too. Luke nodded, "He sounds horrible."

Tommy looked to the ground, "I didn't know what was real with him," It was true, "I had hallucinations, you know?"

He looked up to see them nodding. Clearly both still looking worried.

"He told me some things I saw weren't real," He felt tears flowing down again, "But I know what I was seeing!" He paused, "Did I?"

Nononononon he can't start this all over again.

He didn't wait for them to respond, "He was a bad guy!" He suddenly yelled, "I know it, I know it-"

Wisp cut in, "He was a bad guy Tommy and he did terrible things to you."

Tommy's face fell, "So why didn't people agree with me?"

There was silence. Luke's voice wavered, "What?"

Tommy looked up towards them, "Why did my brother say he was his hero?"

Wisp looked at him in horror, "Maybe he didn't know," He tried, "Besides you know he is bad."

A bitter smile appeared on his face, "He did know," Tommy squeezed the hand as hard as he could, "He knew what he did to me, he even said he would've helped me." Tommy paused, "He also said he would've regretted it."

Luke suddenly hugged Tommy. Which probably wasn't the best move. A sob got caught in his throat.

"He isn't a hero Tommy, he abused you." Luke spoke. Trying to reassure him. It helped a bit, "Your brother is wrong."

The tears were starting to burn his eyes, "I can't talk about this anymore," He whispered, "It's still too painful."

They didn't protest. Luke nodded.

Wisp was still rubbing circles on his back, "You don't need to tell us anything Tommy," Tommy tried to smile, "We're here for you if you ever do want to talk."

Luke added, "Just remember you didn't deserve anything that happened to you," Luke looked him the in eye, "They were all wrong."

He let out a watery laugh, "Thank you," Tommy looked them in the eye, "For everything."

Luke responded on beat, "Everything for you."

Tommy let himself smile.

Chapter End Notes

I'm just now writing the one about people reacting to Tommy's disappearance. I won't be updating that often only when I feel like it. I just wanted to get it out there. Maybe go check it out ;)

Anyway I hope you enjoyed this chapter!! <33

Chapter 28

Chapter Summary

Wisp POV

TW talks of abuse and mention of attempted suicide

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was midnight by the time Tommy and Luke fell asleep. Tommy sleeping on the couch. Luke draped over him. How was that even comfortable? He's not going to question that. But he does want to question whatever the *fuck* Tommy was talking about earlier.

He couldn't fall asleep. All the things Tommy had said repeated in his head.

He had knew that Tommy's past wasn't great. But *this* is a whole other level.

Tommy talked about how his brother left him. He had also talked about how he was suicidal? He wasn't exactly sure about that one, the only thing he knew was Tommy had his moments. Which he had one just *today*. Which had given him a heart attack he won't lie here.

The things Tommy talked about though? They sounded horrible. Tommy had sounds so *scared*. Tommy gets scared sometimes. From Clementine randomly jumping onto him. But this type of scared made Tommy look so horrified.

Tommy had looked scared. He looked scared the mention of that guy. *That* guy made Tommy so scared. He couldn't blame Tommy however. Tommy didn't say anything much about him. But he thinks he can somewhat grasp what the guy was.

He abused Tommy. That much he can grasp. Tommy talked about how he hurt him. How he told him that nobody loved him. He *manipulated* Tommy. Tommy knows this as well.

What the hell is he suppose to do here? I mean should he report this to someone? I mean abuse has to be against something around here. Although that guy might not even be here. That might be what Tommy meant when he said 'he was gone.'

He had seen the scars on Tommy's face. He always assumed that it was from a fight or something. He didn't want to question anything. Tommy was very *cautious* when it came to talking about his past. He never talked about it unless he opened up about it. That being said it was rare for that to even happen.

Each time Tommy opens up the stuff he hears get worse. I mean at first with the brother thing he thought it was just a shitty brother. Everybody has a shitty family member. Then it was Tommy telling him he was suicidal and that he wants to heal. He wanted to so badly questioned 'heal from what?' He never said anything though.

Then came this. Tommy basically saying he was abused. Which he still can't get over. I mean he thought he could help Tommy. But can he really help Tommy heal from this? What if he makes things even worse?

He could feel his breathing pick up. *How* could someone help with this? He's never helped anyone with anything that resembles this.

He snapped out of this thoughts. Glancing down to his hand. Looking up to see it was Tommy who was holding it. Looking at him tiredly. He was about to tell Tommy to go to sleep. Tommy spoke before he could.

"What the hell are you doing up?" Tommy slurred using the other hand to rub his eye.

He nervously smiled, "It's nothing," He said it a bit too fast, "go back to sleep."

Tommy didn't seem to buy it. Narrowing his eyes at him, "For fucks sake what's wrong?"

He didn't know what to say. His mouth going dry. He couldn't speak even if he tried.

Tommy raised an eyebrow, "Is this what I said earlier?"

Tommy held a nonchalant tone but he could still hear the panic in it.

He tried to smile, "I don't know how," He trailed off.

Tommy eyed him for a second, "Know how to what?"

Wisp took a deep breath, "I don't know how to help you Tommy," He couldn't look at Tommy, "I mean how am I suppose to help you?" He nervously laughed, "What if I make it worse? I mean you were abused."

Tommy flinched at the last word. Freaking him out anymore. But Tommy just sighed staring at him.

A slight smile on his face, "I didn't expect you to even help me," Tommy's thumb was rubbing his hand, "You being here is more than I can ask for."

Wisp swallowed nervously, "Is that even enough?"

Tommy hummed, "I don't know honestly," Tommy looked away, "But til now I always got by on my own." Tommy laughed softly, "A lot of times I just wallowed and didn't care for myself."

Tommy didn't stop, "I never really cared until I met you." Tommy looked up again. His eyes were glazed over, "But you guys are making me have to care for myself."

Wisp stared at him for a second, "I really want to help you Tommy," Tommy hummed, "I want to help you heal from what has happened to you."

"You have helped me," Tommy added. Wisp snapped his head up, "The urge to just fall was so *tempting*, the only reason is because I have you guys." Tommy's nose scrunched up, "I don't want you guys to worry for me."

"You've helped me more than you can imagine," Tommy whispered, "Don't think you haven't."

Wisp laughed, "I'm supposed to be comforting you."

Tommy huffed, "I've gone soft for you guys," Tommy glanced down to Luke, "The great Tommy Innit has fallen from grace because you fucks."

Wisp smiled. His hand going to Tommy's hair, "To be fair we've gone soft for you too."

"Exactly," Tommy replied, "You've been caught in my trap."

Wisp snorted raising his eyebrow, "What trap exactly?"

Tommy grinned a mischievous gleam in his eye, "You're both now my bitches."

Wisp choked on his spit. Glaring at Tommy, "What the fuck Tommy?"

Tommy hummed a tune, "You're not denying it."

He groaned, "You fuck go back to sleep."

Tommy didn't protest at that. Smiling before closing his eyes. Slumping back into the couch. He didn't let go of his hand though.

He sighed. That was comforting. He still has no idea how he can help Tommy. All he can do is try. He'll try for Tommy though.

He glanced to the both of them. Tommy was already fast asleep. Luke was snoring a bit. He couldn't stop the smile creeping onto his face.

This was very comforting. Warmth blooming in him.

He got more than he thought when he came to the SMP. At the most he thought he would get was maybe an alliance.

He got a *family* instead. They became his everything. He had even turned down Technoblade.

So he'll do anything for them. He'll protect these fucks with his life.

His mind still keeps trying to creep onto what Tommy had said. When Tommy had said he always got by himself. His mind wondering why wasn't anybody there for Tommy? Why didn't anybody try and help him.

He of course didn't know the situation. But he couldn't help to slightly blame them. They could've done anything. *Anything*. He's obviously never going to tell Tommy this. Tommy didn't like talking about the subject.

But maybe he could with time. He's starting to become more open. Which he thinks is a good thing? Tommy is still a bit guarded when talking about his past but that's reasonable.

His hands were still going through Tommy's hair. He could feel himself slowing falling asleep however. He slowly glanced to his comm. Huh it was already almost two am. He's going to be tired then tomorrow.

Things were going to be fine. They were going to turn out alright. Even if things went to shit. They would be either with each other for it. They'll be with each other for everything. That he doesn't need to think twice about.

Chapter End Notes

I was listening to that song alone by heart. I was like wait these lyrics, I can use them :o

Chapter 29

Chapter Summary

Tommy being a badass? More likely than you think.

TW a bit of violence and little talks of blood

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy slowly woke up. Recalling the conversations from last night. Yikes, he really did say all of that didn't he?

He made a move to move away before noticing he was stuck. He glanced down. Ah right. Luke was draped over him like a fucking coat or something. Wisp's entire body was on top of him. He groaned. How the fuck was he going to get out of this?

Clementine was already awake. Just staring at him with her head tilted.

He tried shaking Luke off. Luke had just gripped onto him. The fucker. He narrowed his eyes. Determination in his eyes. He had to escape the grasp of these clingy fuckers.

He tried shaking Luke off again. Much harder this time. It had worked. He winced as Luke went down towards the other way. Falling onto the ground with a thump. He snorted.

There was silence after that. Making him glance down towards Luke. Who still seemed to be asleep? How is that fucker still asleep after that. Whatever he's not going to question that.

Now he had to just get Wisp off. He tried sliding him off. It didn't prove anything. Only Wisp not falling off. He groaned.

He grinned when a sudden thought came to mind. With all of his strength pushed Wisp off. Sending Wisp falling off the couch. He could hear the faint groan coming from him. Eh maybe not smartest.

With that he quickly stood up. Trying to avoid that fuming Wisp that seemed to be waking up. Yep, he didn't want to get be anywhere near him during that.

"What the fuck," Wisp groaned, "Tommy?"

He froze, "This isn't Tommy," He put a hand under his chin, "This is a dream." Wisp stared at him in confusion, "A weird one I must say."

Wisp glared at him tiredly, "What- you know what nevermind," Wisp closed his eyes, "I'm just going to pretend this didn't happen." He could faintly hear Wisp whisper, "Don't do crime or something."

He grinned. That plan was genius. He was simply amazing.

With that he left the house. Taking a deep breath. It was still cold outside. There was some slight rain too. That didn't matter to him. He has better things to think about now.

After looking through the general comm he came across something. He had found a *bakery* it was open too. I mean he hasn't had treats in a long time. Maybe the last time is when he visited Niki's bakery?

With that he set off. He determine if this treats were any good. Also because he was very hungry. He didn't want to eat bread today. It just wasn't a bread day. You can't eat bread when it's not a bread day.

The bakery came into view. It had looked nice. There was quite a bit of people here too. Which made him hesitate before deciding he should still go anyway.

He hopped out of the plane. Staring in confusion as Clementine hopped out as well. When the fuck had Clementine get here? He looked away. It's best if he doesn't question Clementine.

Opening the door the smell of warm treats hit him. It made his mouth water. He looked at the glass containing the treats. His eyes sparkling at all the different things. Clementine was wagging her tail looking at it.

He looked up to the person at the counter. Being hit by an onslaught of emotion.

Tubbo

Fucking Tubbo was working here. Of course. Of course this is the shit luck he gets. Why can't he just avoid everyone he used to know? That seems more fun.

Tubbo smiled looking up, "Hello, what can I get you?"

His mouth went dry for a second. He coughed forcing himself to speak, "Five muffins please."

Tubbo nodded just going to grab them.

Tommy looked closer. Tubbo looked so different than when he had last saw him. No longer having the burns splattered across his face. The bags under his eyes no longer there as well. Tubbo looked well *happier*.

Tubbo had looked way happier here than he did in the SMP. That probably applies to almost everyone who joined the SMP. The SMP was a fucking shit hole.

Tubbo had handed him the muffins, "Six diamonds."

He slowly handed them over. He wasn't sure if that was a scam. Tubbo wasn't one to turn down scamming someone. He had learned that pretty early.

Tubbo counted the diamonds before looking at him again. Narrowing his eyes, "Do I know you?"

Oh for fucks sake. Not with this shit again, "I don't know you," He replied, "So probably not."

Tubbo didn't back down however. Just looking closer, "No I know- you know what, what's your name?" Tubbo didn't take his eyes off him, "You look like someone I knew."

Tommy laughed nervously, "The name is Tommy big man."

Tubbo tilted his head, "That sounds really familiar," Tommy tried to not show his panic, "Are you sure we don't know each other."

"I don't remember you, you might know me?" He offered.

Tubbo hummed for a second, "Sure," Tubbo finally looked away, "Well have a good day then Tommy."

Tommy smiled walking to the door. Waving to Tubbo, "You too Tubbo."

He winced at the sudden reminder that Tubbo didn't give him his name. He looked over his shoulder to where Tubbo looked really fucking confused. Ah maybe he shouldn't have done that.

With that he went on the plane. Flying home slowly. Having one hand on the bag and the other on the wheel. He doesn't trust Clementine with holding the treats.

He stopped a few minutes away from the Bay. Hopping out the plane before crouching down to Clementine. Who was already wagging her tail.

He sighed as he pulled out a muffin. Holding it in his hand to her.

He quickly went to grab it. Making sure not to bite her however. Carefully removing it. Once it was out of his hand she ate it down in just a few seconds. Which sounds concerning. Once again he's not going to question Clementine.

Tommy tensed suddenly. Feeling someone was looking at him. He waved it off. However Clementine had started growling. He jolted at that. Turning around as fast as he could. Staring at the person in front of him.

It was fucking Josh. What the hell was this guy deal? Can't he just tell people he's there. It's fucking freaky what he does,

"What the fuck," He stated bluntly, "Say you're here or something for fucks sake."

Josh just glared at him in return, "You're going to tell me who you are Theseus."

He jolted. Taking a step back. Narrowing his eyes in the process, "Didn't I fucking tell you not to call me that."

Josh shrugged, "I told you to tell me who you were."

Tommy crossed his arms, "Two very different things."

Tommy eyed the armour Josh was wearing. Making him on edge a bit. He didn't have any fucking armour on. At the most he probably had a diamond sword. Josh could whip an enchanted one out of thin air.

"I'm not telling you personal shit," He snarled, "So wasting my time."

That was more aggressive than it should've been. But can you blame him? This fucker is questioning his past. Which let me tell you, not very pogchamp of him.

Josh pulled out a diamond sword. Making him take a few steps back. This wasn't looking too good here. His hand ready to pull out his sword of his own.

Josh took another step. With that he didn't hestiate to pull out his sword. Holding it in front of him. His eyes narrowed for whatever the hell Josh was trying to do here.

If Josh wants to fight him then he can go ahead. He didn't fight in multiple wars for nothing. Josh will get his ass beat in this.

Suddenly Josh started running at him. Making him quickly move to the side. Not yet aiming to fight. Josh had a different idea. Josh turned around and slashed the sword towards him. He narrowly ducked.

With that he backed up. Keeping distance between them. Josh just ran right at him his sword in front of him. Tommy frowned but didn't make any way to move.

There swords clashed. Tommy pushed harder on his. Making it go to Josh who was glaring at him. He suddenly stopped pushing. Making Josh stumble forward. Taking advantage of that he swept his feet under Josh.

That sending Josh flying to the floor. He kicked the sword away from Josh. Grinning down towards Josh.

"Don't go looking into my shit," He stared down at Josh, "You'll find nothing."

He resisted the urge to mock. Just backing away from Josh. Making sure keep an eye on Josh as he left.

He made the mistake of looking down to Clementine.

He looked up as he heard something being loaded. Snapping his head to Josh who already had a hand on the trigger of the crossbow. Before he can even move Josh had already shot it.

He stared in horror as he saw it soaring through the air right towards him.

Suddenly something- someone was standing in front of him. Using their sword to cut the arrow in half. Sending both halves of the arrow flying.

He stared with wide eyes. Holding his breath.

Chapter End Notes

I was lacking any ideas for this chapter so I just did something random.

Chapter 30

Chapter Summary

TW I don't think there is any this chapter

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Look Deo wasn't in a right state of mind lately. You really can't blame him here. I mean you would do the same when you're having fucking memories or some shit. It's very confusing. He's still not exactly sure what happened alright.

So when he woke up from *whatever* that was Tommy was gone. He wasn't there. It was just like he disappeared. Which was really inconvenient he might even say. It was almost like he was imagining Tommy. Which to be clear, he wasn't.

So after the masquerade he tried to find more about Tommy.

The first thing he found about was Tommy was in a faction. The faction called Business Bay? Yeah there was two other people in the faction. Wisp for one. Another guy called Luke? Yeah, that was right.

He was in a state of shock for the past week. Thinking about everything that happened. Thinking about all the possibilities of whatever the fuck happened. Spending hours at a time trying to comprehend what that was.

He has came to a conclusion? He's still unsure about it. Anyway as he was saying.

He thinks that he knew Tommy from a past life. Which honestly he doesn't believe in past lives or some shit. But there was no other way to describe whatever the fuck has happened. I mean past lives aren't *that* unbelievable.

His other theories were even more impossible. Nonfactual. So he's just stuck with thinking it's the last one. Despite him thinking that it is in fact impossible.

I mean it still might be a dream. But with how vivid it was almost crosses that out. He could still remember it with so much detail. He hasn't forgotten a thing. Which isn't that impossible with dreams?

At some point he couldn't take it. He couldn't take now knowing what was happening.

He went to talk to Tommy himself. I mean surely Tommy would know? Or they could atleast figure it out together.

So when he was going to Business Bay he came across the fucking admin of the server. He obviously landed to see what was happening. Reaching the ground he noticed Josh was pulling out the crossbow.

He narrowed his eyes. Looking to where Josh could be possibly looking to shot. His gaze caught on someone. His eyes going wide as it was *Tommy* was standing right there. His back turned to Josh looking at his dog. Clementine was it?

He watched in horror as Tommy didn't seem to notice. Hoping to god that Josh would just stop whatever the hell he was doing.

Then he saw Josh aim at Tommy. He didn't know what overcame him. He just had to move. To stop Josh from what it looks like *killing* Tommy.

"I will always protect you."

With that he pulled out his sword. Not wasting a second as he sprinted towards Tommy. Taking a slight glance to see Josh about to pull the trigger. The fear pulsed through his veins. What if he didn't make it in time?

He pushed himself to go faster. Finally reaching in front of Tommy he faced forward. Holding his breath as it seemed in slow motion that the arrow was already in front of him. On instinct he pulled up his sword. With as much as accuracy as he could he slashed the arrow.

A second later the arrow had flew to different sides. Two pieces at that. He actually did it. Before he could dwell on that he looked to Tommy. Who was staring at him with wide eyes. Still in shock at the situation.

"Are you ok?" He asked without much thought.

Tommy stared at him in shock for a few seconds before nodding his head, "I'm alright boss man."

He hesitatingly tore his eyes away from Tommy. Looking back to Josh. Who was gritting his teeth. Josh was already standing up with his crossbow at his side.

"What is it with people and getting involved with *our* business?" Josh asked with fury visible in his eye.

Tommy peaked over Deo's shoulder with narrowed eyes, "You tried to fucking kill me you prick."

That seemed to make Josh more angry, "Yeah and I asked you a simple question," Tommy shrunk back at that, "I just asked who you are?" Josh clenched his fist, "I know you're hiding something." Josh hummed as he tried, "*Theseus*."

He could feel Tommy flinch behind him, "Don't fucking call me that," Tommy's voice wavered a bit, "How many times do I have to tell you that?"

Josh sighed anger still clear in his stance. He didn't say anything else as he vanished into thin air.

He waited a few seconds before turning around. To where Tommy's eyes were glazed over. Clementine was standing next to Tommy with her hairs on the back of her neck up. She was looking all around them.

Tommy coughed shifting on his feet, "Thank you," Tommy scrunched up his nose, "I would've be fine though."

Deo raised an eyebrow is disbelief, "You were doing to die."

Tommy frowned, "Fucking hell alright," Tommy dug through his bag. After a few seconds he pulled out a muffin? "This is my thank you to you."

Deo smiled slightly, "A muffin?"

Tommy looked at him with his arms crossed, "Be grateful dickhead."

He snorted before taking the muffin. Putting it in his inventory. He eyed Tommy, "Do you need help getting back to your base?"

Tommy hummed. Only responding by walking away from him. He had to jog to catch up. Raising his eyebrow at Tommy.

"It's not that far we can walk." Tommy commented.

He sighed as he just followed Tommy. Clementine was in front of them. Running as fast as she could.

With the silence Deo hesitatingly asked, "Why was the admin angry at you?"

Wincing as it seemed a bit intrusive. Tommy didn't seem to mind though only furrowing his eyebrows, "He's digging up my past," He slowly nodded, "There is a reason that I don't talk about it anymore."

Tommy stopped suddenly. Making him stumble as he looked back to Tommy. Who was looking at him seriously.

"Seriously I'm grateful," He could sense the but coming, "But I don't want Josh coming after you because of me."

His heart warmed. He just smiled in return, "Josh can't do shit."

Tommy groaned as he started walking again, "He's an admin dipshit."

Deo grinned as he caught up to Tommy. Not saying anything in return. Basking in the silence. It was comforting.

He tilted his head as he saw a buildings coming into view. He could see Tommy smiling from the corner of his eye. Tommy grabbed his hand before suddenly sprinting. Making him lurch forward. After a few seconds of stumbling he started to sprint too. Tommy looked over his shoulder at him.

"Welcome to Business Bay."

A smile made it's way onto his face. Laughing slightly as they reached the middle of all the buildings.

He stopped however as someone was standing there. Looking at Tommy with narrowed eyes and tapping his foot. He tensed up a bit ready to fight another person but before he could Tommy was talking.

"Ayyy Wisp, big man, boss man how are you?" Tommy nervously scrambled with words.

Wisp stayed quiet for a second before speaking, "Don't think I forgot about this morning."

Tommy responded as he grabbed something in his bag. Pulling out another muffin as he tossed it to Wisp. Who caught it. Wisp's eyes lighting up before returning to back to being narrowed. Wisp quickly looked at him before looking to Tommy.

"Tommy why is this stranger here?" Wisp asked.

Tommy hummed, "Well you see I gave him a muffin-"

"I saved his life." Deo cut in.

Wisp blinked once, "The fuck?"

Tommy stared at him betrayal, "I gave you a fucking muffin!" Tommy sniffled, "This is how you treat me?"

Deo shrugged, "I don't know it seemed important to say."

Wisp coughed. Drawing both of their attention. Wisp was staring at the ground looking angrier then he has ever seen the guy.

"Was it Josh?" Wisp spat through his teeth, "That fucker has it out for you."

Tommy grimaced as he nodded, "It was."

Wisp looked to him suddenly his expression changing slightly, "Well thank you for saving Tommy then."

He shifted on his feet, "You're welcome?"

Just as he said that another person was walking here. Rubbing their eyes. Stopping at the scene in front of him. Looking at him for a few seconds.

"Is this a new member or something?" The person asked blandly, "Or is this another person who hates us." As an afterthought he added, "I'm Luke."

Tommy grinned leaning forward, "This is Deo and I *was* going to invite him to Business Bay."

Luke blinked a few times, "I was joking when I said that."

Wisp sighed, "He saved you so I don't mind."

Luke looked between the both of them, "What the fuck does that mean?"

Wisp looked towards Luke groaning, "I'll explain it later."

With that everyone looked towards him. Waiting for his reponse.

He didn't see anything wrong with joining the Bay. I mean he could find out more about what happened in that dream.

Also Tommy was here. Everything about this sprang *deja vu* to him. A warm feeling spreading throughout him. This place just screamed something to him. He *knew* this place. He knew the people. They were so familiar to him.

Without another thought he responded, "Sure I would love to."

The grins from the rest of them made it worth it.

Chapter End Notes

I'm starting school very soon so I just wanted to let you know that I won't be doing updates everyday. I will however do them whenever I can!! So atleast there will be two updates a week. Apologizes for that!!

I'm starting to realize that I'm lacking SBI here or I'm going to be starting to be writing more of that.

Chapter 31

Chapter Summary

Tommy POV

TW

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy sighed as he looked at the person in front of him. Why the hell was this happening to him? He had just had the lovely encounter with Josh. He also had *Deo* save him. Yet why the fuck was Wilbur here.

Wilbur was standing there his hands behind his back. Shifting on his feet. W

He groaned, "What are you doing here?"

Wilbur himself stayed quiet for a moment. Before hesitantly speaking, "I want to ask you something."

Tommy grimaced. The question itself just sounds like it is asking for disaster. He really wants to fucking disappear now.

"And what is that?" Tommy demanded.

Wilbur narrowed his eyes at him, "I was looking at your profile the other day."

He groaned. What the fuck is it with everyone checking that shit. He going to fucking destroy that thing whenever he gets the chance. If he can even do that.

"First off that sounds creepy," He started with. Raising an eyebrow, "But *what* did you see?"

Wilbur eyed him for a moment, "I saw a memory- well at least I think I did."

Tommy tried to stop himself tensing. He can take a good guess about what Wilbur is talking about.

"A memory of what?" He asked. Trying to sound more confused.

Wilbur whispered, "I was being horrible to you- I mean that's what I took from the conversation."

Well that didn't clear anything up. There was a shit ton of times where that happened. He's starting to think that was *most* of their moments weren't good. So it's good to say this didn't mean shit.

"Just- I was wondering if you knew me?" Wilbur asked his voice wavering a bit.

He jolted, "I think you'd know big man if we knew each other."

Wilbur looked at him skeptically, "I don't know past lives or some shit?"

That could be a good excuse to use if someone *did* close to the truth. He'll have to keep that in mind for later.

"Well how the fuck would I know?" Tommy fired at Wilbur.

Wilbur groaned, "I was hoping you would know."

There was silence after that. Very awkward he might say. Wilbur looked like he wanted to say something else. But was holding back on saying it. He was one second away from strangling this fuck.

Wilbur broke the silence, "Well I just wanted to say I'm sorry," He jolted up looking to Wilbur. Who looked apologetic, "I don't know how past lives or something work- but I don't know I feel guilty."

Tommy held his breath. Wilbur was apologizing for his other self? He doesn't really know how this works. But still it makes his heart warm just a bit. It was something he so desperately wanted from *his* Wilbur.

"It's fine man," He replied without thinking, "You haven't done anything yet to wrong me." He looked to Wilbur, "Except for when you got into my shit."

He narrowed his eyes at Wilbur, "Don't do that shit."

Wilbur shifted on his feet. Rubbing the back of his head, "Yeah Josh just brought it up- well I got curious." Wilbur sighed, "I'm sorry."

He tilted his head, "Fucking Josh- you know what I'm not surprised." He frowned, "First he tries to kill me and shit now this."

Wilbur stared at him in horror, "He did fucking what?"

Tommy nodded, "He tried to shoot me and shit. I wouldn't recommend."

Wilbur finally looked away. A sharp look in his eye, "Well I have something to *discuss* with Josh now."

He hummed as he took a step back. This reminded him a bit too much of his Wilbur. Not that he's scared or anything. He's very obviously isn't. He's just going to take a step back here and avoid this train wreck.

Wilbur snapped his head to him. His eyes softening after a moment, "Sorry again," Wilbur typed something into the comm, "I have to get going though- bye."

He waved his hand. Watching as Wilbur vanished into thin air. For fucks sake admins have got to stop doing that. It's really fucking creepy.

He sighed as he walked away. Glancing to the sky. Where it was already starting to get dark outside. He glanced around to the houses. They all were probably asleep.

With that he walked back to the port. Walking down the stairs. Before reaching the port on the edge. He slightly smiled as he sat down.

Things were getting a bit overwhelming lately. With everyone claiming that they knew him. When they were so close yet so far from the truth. Not like he could tell them anyway.

He hadn't thought about telling *anyone* when he came here. Then he became closer to people. So much closer than they had been in the past timeline. He had just not started thinking about this time travel thing. Honestly he doesn't even want to think about it either.

He jolted as he felt someone sit by him. He glanced his head to the side. Sighing as it was just Deo. Deo was looking at the water.

"What are you doing here?" He dryly asked.

Deo tilted his head, "I just saw you here." Deo smirked as he added, "*Sunshine.*"

Heat rushed to his face. He frowned as he looked to Deo, "I already told you my name you fuck."

Deo grinned looking at him, "Still it's just fun to do."

Tommy huffed, "Fine," He tilted his head as a smirk appeared onto his face as well. "*Precious.*"

Deo's smile slipped off his face. Before reappearing full force. Stretching across his face, "You dick."

Tommy grinned, "You started it."

Deo didn't say anything to protest.

With that there was silence. Tommy let his head rest on Deo's shoulder. Deo himself letting his head rest on him as well.

"I feel like I've known you forever," Deo whispered, "I don't think I'm making it up either."

Tommy just smiled faintly, "I feel the same way."

Deo paused for a moment before speaking again, "It's why I saved you from Josh you know?"

He tried to tilt his head but was then reminded of his position.

"What?" He mumbled getting sleepy.

"Since it feels like I've known you forever." Deo started, "I couldn't just not help you there."

Tommy felt his eyes closing. Sighing as he nodded slightly. Today has been a tiring day.

He could hear Deo faintly chuckle. Deo put a hand through his hair. Making him relax even further.

"I promised you something- whenever the hell that might have been." Deo went on.

He was too tired to try and even understand the what Deo was saying. The hand in his hair still running through his hair.

"I'll promise you again," Deo paused for a moment before speaking again, "For another lifetime- over what ever the hell happened."

Tommy hummed. Not even trying to comprehend what Deo was saying.

"I'll always protect you Tommy," He felt something wet on his head. He could faintly recognize Deo was crying. "For every lifetime and everything in between."

Tommy hummed as he nodded. His eyes already closed. He didn't think much more as he fell asleep.

Deo stared down at Tommy. Who was already asleep. He didn't think Tommy understand what he said in the slightest.

He was still crying. But he held Tommy closer. Every memory of what had happened to Tommy. Of when Technoblade had hurt Tommy so badly. The memories from his dream plaguing him.

He just had to protect Tommy. To keep him safe from whatever the hell was happening.

As he promised. He would do that. He would always protect Tommy with his life.

Chapter End Notes

I wrote this while watching the life is strange vod

Chapter 32

Chapter Summary

Things are oddly calm it would be a shame if that would change. Imao.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Tommy woke up he was on a couch. Making his face scrunch up. He doesn't recall falling asleep here.

He stood up. Tilting his head as he was in his own house. Huh. Someone must have dragged him home then. He glanced to the floor. Where Deo was sleeping at. Huh so that was who dragged him home.

He crouched down. Poking Deo. Poking him once again for good measures. It took a few moments but Deo was grumbling. Shooting up. His eyes narrowed as Deo was staring at him. He snickered.

"What are you doing?" Deo slurred not yet getting up.

He scoffed, "Well I woke you up."

Deo stared at him with a deadpan look, "I can tell."

He huffed as he stood up, "I simply couldn't allow you to sleep."

Deo groaned as he stood up. Being silent for a second before shaking his head. Seemingly still trying to wake up.

"I'm starting to regret joining." Deo grumbled. Looking a second away from murder.

Tommy grinned as he led Deo outside. The cloud was covering the sun. It was getting really close to winter. There had already been snow coming here. Looking like slosh because of the rain that followed.

Tommy held his hands behind his back as they walked to the community center. He looked over his shoulder to cackle at Deo, "It's too late. You're stuck with me."

Deo gave him a bored look. A slight smile curling on his face, "Oh the horror."

Wisp was standing at the table. Lecturing Luke about something. Something he for sure didn't want to get into.

Wisp looked to his side catching them standing there. Gesturing for them to take a seat. He didn't question it as he took a seat.

Wisp coughed as he looked at all of them, "We have a problem."

Luke looked extremely bored. Barely listening to the conversation.

He tilted his head, "What's the problem."

Wisp held his hands together. A serious look in his eye, "Winter is approaching," His tone sounding extremely dramatic. Making him worry- "How are we going to grow fucking flowers? Our business will be in shambles."

The nervousness rising in him going down. He groaned as he let his head hit the table, "I don't know sell something else mate." He didn't look up as he recommended, "Maybe bombs or some shit."

Wisp didn't seem surprised at that answer, "Tommy," Wisp scolded him, "We are not going to be selling bombs."

Deo looked between all of them. Before chiming in, "This whole conversation is concerning."

Luke looked at Deo blandly, "This happens a lot here."

Tommy grumbled as he tried to think of something, "Can't we just use bone meal?"

Wisp looked to the side his arms crossed, "That sounds too difficult."

He stared at Wisp blankly. Taking a moment to process it. Before his face scrunched up, "You're a fucking bitch."

Wisp fired back, "Shut the fuck up Tommy."

Before he could respond Deo interrupted them. Laughing nervously, "How about selling fireworks?" Wisp hummed thinking about it. Deo continued on, "A lot of people use elytra so it'd be easy money."

Wisp tilted his head before grinning, "That's actually a good idea," Wisp gave Deo a pat on the back, "I'm surprised."

Deo looked mildly offended by that.

He had once again suggested, "I think bombs are key." His grin becoming mischievous, "Cause chaos and make money off of it." There was a sparkle in his eye, "It's the best thing I've come up with."

Luke commented dryly, "This says a lot about you."

Wisp just sighed, "I'm pretty sure that's illegal Tommy."

"I've done plenty illegal things," He chirped. Wisp held a hand to his head, "They've all turned out wonderful."

Wisp raised an eyebrow at that.

He scoffed as he added, "Ok some of them weren't as good." He hummed thoughtfully, "Like that time I hired a hit man."

Deo looked mildly horrified, "How'd you manage to do that?"

Wisp cut in, "Lets not get into that story now."

He shrugged as he leaned back, "Your loss."

Wisp muttered something before looking back up, "We're going to be restocking the store with fireworks." He went to complain but stopped at the look Wisp gave him. "No bombs for the love of god."

He pouted as he looked away. They simply couldn't comprehend how amazing his plan was. Damn them.

With that everyone stood up. Already heading to their planes. Wisp staying back for a moment as he gathered things from his inventory.

Tommy hopped into the plane. Deo was sitting behind him. He could see Clementine sprinting towards them. After a few moments jumping into the backseat. Flying straight into Deo's stomach. He had to hold his laugh at that.

He glanced to where Wisp and Luke were at the same plane. Wisp eyeing the both of them. Luke looked ready to say something but Wisp just put a hand on his shoulder.

"There is nothing you can do." Wisp shook his head solemnly.

Luke shook his head as well, "He is in for a ride."

Before Deo could questioned anything he started the plane. The engine starting up. He flicked a few buttons before he aimed his wheel upwards.

Without hesitation he sent it soaring into the air. The wind flowing through his hair. He added a few spins as he flew up as well. Just for fun. Before evening out his plane. But keeping the speed.

He took a glance behind him. Deo seemed to be horrified. He was hugging Clementine tightly. He looked a few moments away from screeching. Clementine just had her tongue out. Her tail wagging as she was barking.

He looked ahead. Already noticing that he was getting close to the shop. Assuming they were close enough he let the plane plummet. Letting his stomach drop. Deo had actually made a noise at that.

He noticed as the ground got closer. Before moments before pulling up the steering wheel with all his strength.

Which had made the plane barely make it. Finally evening out just as the plane reached the ground. The plane slowing to a stop. He flicked off the plane.

He jumped out of the plane. A grin on his face. That wasn't as terrible as he thought it would be. Clementine jumped out as she barked. Deo was still in the plane. Still looking quite in shock. Not a surprise. He knows how amazing he is.

Deo finally spoke his voice hoarse, "What the fuck."

He didn't pay any mind. Only walking to the front door. Grabbing his key. Letting the door open with a click. With that he pushed the door open. Stepping inside. The sound of his shoes on the wood being the only thing you could hear.

He could faintly hear a plane landing behind him. He however just turned on the lights. Glad to see that all the flowers were alive. If he could do this right then he could preserve all the flowers here. He wouldn't just let them all die.

He could hear the wood creaking. With that he looked over his shoulder. Just to see the rest of them appearing in the shop. They were also looking at the flowers.

"That's a surprise," Wisp commented, "Didn't know they'd live this long."

He nodded. He moved towards the flowers. Taking a bunch of them and placing it into his inventory. He snapped his head to the others. A glare of his face.

"Don't throw any of them out," He warned. Eyeing all of them, "I'll fucking kill you if you do."

Luke held his hands up as he approached the flowers. Carefully picking them up, "Jesus alright man."

With that everyone got to work. Placing all the flower in their inventory. Throwing out some of the rotten crops that had been there. They spent next few hours doing the same thing. Making idle conversation as well.

After that they stocked the fireworks. Wisp seemed to have a shit load. Placing them all around the shop. Placing the price tags along with it. He had tried to amp up the prices but Wisp had noticed. Scolding him about it. Which let me tell you, wasn't lovely.

They finished as the sun set. All of them sitting outside of the shop. They were all a bit too tired to move. Clementine was sitting on top of Wisp. Who seemed to be wheezing at that. Trying to push her off. Clementine didn't move an inch. Good on her.

Deo appeared again as he sat down with them. He had disappeared a while back. Just now coming back.

He raised an eyebrow at Deo, "Where were you?"

Deo hummed not saying anything. Only just staying quiet as he looked to the sky. Where the clouds were covering the moon and stars. Something he had found slightly annoying. Stupid fucking clouds.

He jolted however at the sudden bang. Seemed it sent Wisp and Luke flying up too. Looking very shocked. Before he could dwell any further he looked up. Relaxing slightly as it was just fireworks.

Fireworks weren't associated with good memories. They brought reminders of death and fighting. It was something grim.

He however couldn't find those memories this time. He could still remember all the screaming in the back of his head. Keeping him tense. He however could focus about how this time it was something nice. It was something he was watching with his friends.

He shook his head. Glancing to Deo who was smiling. He sighed, "This is what you did?" A smile already on his face.

Deo chuckled, "Thought about it since I suggested fireworks."

Wisp and Luke were admiring it. Both with their eyes wide.

The color of the fireworks filling the field. The fireworks didn't stop. Only going through more and more.

"How many did you set off?" He asked his eyes glued to the fireworks.

Deo shrugged, "I honestly don't remember."

He was starting to tear up. He is glad it's already dark out. They wouldn't be able to notice.

His voice wavered as he spoke up, "Thank you so much."

Deo quickly glanced to him along with the other two. All of them looking concerned for him. He let out a watery laugh.

"I hate fireworks you know?" He began. Deo's face scrunched up at that looking to apologize. He stopped him before he could. His face crinkled, "It reminds me of my past. Off all the death and fighting." He clenched his fist, "The sound of them plaguing my mind."

They all seemed apologetic. He wanted to wipe that look off their face. A smile appeared on his face. Admittedly it was wobbling.

"All I can think about now though is about you guys," His voice cracking as he spoke, "Just us being friends. I can block out everything else." He shook his head as he scoffed, "I just never think it'd happen."

Another firework set off. The slight light letting his tears show.

"I'm so happy with you guys," He admitted. He choked to get out his next words, "You guys are able to do that for me. Something that I didn't think was possibly." He could barely get out the next part, "You've made me feel free."

He jolted as he was suddenly embraced. Soon following by two other people.

"I didn't know Tommy I'm so sorry-" Deo had started.

He sighed although his smile was on his face, "I told you it's fine," He shoved his head into someone's chest, "Besides you didn't know." He scoffed, "Besides who would think of fireworks like that?"

Deo- he could make out just squeezed his tighter. Trying to hug him as close as possible, "I don't want you to be uncomfortable just because I didn't know."

Wisp chimed in, "You matter a lot to us."

His face scrunched up, "Don't get sappy on me," He stay quiet for a moment before pausing. Another bang of fireworks setting off. Making goosebumps on his arms. He forced himself to just think of the people in front of him. Not to think of Tubbo and him in that box- *nonono* he's not doing this.

"It's forced to repeat in my mind," He finally chose on. Deo just hugging him tighter. "All I can think about is how Tec- *he* killed my bestfriend. Shooting him with fireworks." He whimpered as the thoughts came into mind.

The scolded himself for making such a noise. He couldn't be *weak*.

"I couldn't save him," He whispered. Horrified as he thought about Tubbo, "I promised him that he would be *safe*."

Wisp's words were muffled, "It wasn't your fault. *He* hurt your friend. Not you."

He let himself slump into their hold, "I could've gotten to him in time," He gritted his teeth, "I just wasn't strong enough to get out his grasp-" He stopped himself. Realizing what he was about to say.

He forced himself to continue, "I couldn't leave my brother," He whispered. His words coming out more defeated, "I couldn't fight him. It costed a life because of how *weak* I was."

Deo jolted at that, "You're not weak," Going on to say, "You're so incredibly strong."

He scoffed, "You'd think differently if you'd seen it." His tears were still slipping, "He told me it was the right thing to do. I should've know differently." He grabbed someone's shirt. Clenching it in his hand, "I knew he was differently lately."

Deo held a hand on his head. Pulling him closer. Wisp hesitatingly spoke up, "Everyone chooses to follow people we know we shouldn't. There is no one to blame for that. Love can do that to someone."

His eyes were starting to water, "Yeah of course," He had whispered. His voice falling flat. He hesitatingly spoke not knowing if he would regret this later, "I still love him though. I don't think I ever won't. Despite what he had done to me."

Luke hummed, "And that's alright."

He sighed softly. Not wanting to say anymore. Letting his head rest on Deo's shoulder. Letting himself fall asleep. He could recognize someone picking him up. He didn't think much about it.

The fireworks still going off.

He could faintly hear Deo whisper, "You deserved so much more my sunshine."

The hugs right after ensuring him falling asleep.

He felt *safe*.

Chapter End Notes

Bitzel shall be appearing soon. The only reason I didn't do it at the same time as Deo was that I knew I'd end up writing more about Deo. I want Bitzel to have his whole thing!!

Fun fact the firework thing was because of that one Mr. Beast video. I was kind of imagining those fireworks while writing this :)

Chapter 33

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy woke up slowly. Blinking a few times. Before looking around him. Where the rest of them were sleeping all over the floor. Thankfully no one was attached to him this time. That'd been a pain in the ass last time.

He quietly stood up. Checking to make sure no one noticed. Before stepping over them. Wincing as Wisp moved around when he stepped over him. He waited a moment. Letting out a sigh as Wisp didn't wake up.

With that he made his way out of the shop. Squinting his eyes as it was still dark. He quickly took a glance to his comm. Humming as it was 3am. Huh. He didn't get much sleep then. Oh well, he didn't expect to.

Clementine was following him as usual. She had noticed him leaving. She had jumped over Luke and Wisp to get to him. Falling silently. Which he was very glad that the others didn't notice.

He had no idea where he was going. Only walking in a random direction. While Clementine by his side. His eyes snapping to the noises that he heard sometimes. There was always nothing there. He can thank his paranoia for that.

A light in the distance made him pause. Tilting his head at he looked at it. He didn't know where he exactly was and he didn't feel like checking. Which didn't sound like a good idea but he didn't care.

Without much thought he made his way to the light. The area coming into view. Sighing softly as it was just the shopping district. This was a safe spot that no one could fight at. The punishment being as severe as banning.

He took a step into the district. Admiring the shops all around. Noticing there was still a bit of people out. There wasn't many though. That's good, he doesn't do well with big crowds. He could actually look around.

As he was looking at one building in particular he bumped into someone. On instinct he took a few steps back. Taking a glance up and tilting his head in the process. Clementine tilted her head as well.

He felt something wet on his sweatshirt he looked down. His face scrunching up at the soda that was all over it. He could already feel it seeping through. He debated taking it off. He had a shirt underneath. But it would show a bit of his scars.

The person in question wiped off the nonexistent dust on his pants. Looking up with a bored look on his face.

The purple sweatshirt bringing one person into mind. Looking oddly familiar. That he couldn't right it off as nothing.

Purpled- no the person coughed, "I'm sorry about that."

He grimaced, "Fuck you man." He winced as that was his automatic response. Right, he shouldn't say that to people he doesn't know. Force of habit.

The person jolted in surprise too. "Calm down asshole."

His eye twitched. Before trying to smile, "Of course, I'm so sorry." Thankfully it didn't sound *too* sarcastic.

The person glanced down to his sweatshirt. Wincing, "Yikes I forgot about that."

He raised an eyebrow. Just sighing as he took off his sweatshirt. Throwing it to the person right after. Grinning at them, "You need to get me something as payment big man."

The person narrowed their eyes, "Fine only one thing," They added as an afterthought, "Also never call me that again."

He just started walking. Looking at the stores again. He shrugged, "Alright *boss man*." He could hear them grumbling behind him. He paid no mind, "Besides I don't know your name."

The person furrowed their brows, "Don't call me that either." Damn tough crowd? The person hesitatingly added, "I'm Purpled."

He had to stop himself flinching at that. He had thought there was similarities. Then again he didn't know Purpled was even on the SMP. Then again in his timeline Purpled was well aware of who he was. That should've said something.

He hummed as he eye lingered on a store, "Well I'm Tommy," He moved past the store. "Or Tommy Careful Danger Innit."

Purpled pointed out, "Who the hell names their child that?"

He shrugged his shoulders, "A shitty parent is what."

Purpled snorted at that. A smile appeared on his face.

He knows he was suppose to find himself another sweatshirt. But the store here had *milkshakes*. He's never had those. They looked good too. Without any thought he picked up his pace as he walked into that direction.

A sparkle in his eye as he could see the menu from here. He could hear Purpled sigh behind him.

"I'm suppose to getting you a sweatshirt," Purpled grumbled, "Not a milkshake."

He didn't look away from the menu, "Well I *need* this." His eye lighting up at the strawberry one, "Besides I can always force Wisp to buy one for me."

Purpled just groaned, "I'm not even going to complain."

He nodded as he moved towards the counter. Looking up at the person, "Can I get the strawberry one?" He hummed as he put a hand under his chin, "Also a vanilla one too." He added one more as an afterthought, "Another strawberry too."

The person just sighed as they nodded. Purpled just setting ten diamonds on the counter. Which he's pretty sure Purpled paid too much, he's not going to say that though.

The person finally handing him the ice cream.

He grinned as he took them both. Walking to the table that was right in front of the shop.

He looked up as he noticed Purpled was sitting down. Huh. That was a bit of a surprise. He expected him to leave the second after. Oh well.

He handed the vanilla one to Purpled. Who with slight hesitation took it. Purpled was looking at him curiously.

He grinned, "You were paying, might as well get one for you too."

Purpled chuckled slightly, "Thanks I guess."

He narrowed his eyes. Before smirking, "Besides vanilla is for bland bitches."

Purpled look him dead in the eye, "Fuck you."

He held his hands up defensively, "I'm only saying the truth here."

Purpled's nose scrunched up, "Well you like *strawberry*." He let out an offended gasp. "Besides why'd you get two?"

Clementine popped out from under the table. Looking at the spare strawberry. Only jumping up and grabbing it. Before once again hiding underneath the table. He nodded his head. Clementine knew what was up.

Purpled blinked, "Do I even want to know what happened?"

He knew it was a rhetorical question but he answered anyway. "Clementine my beloved deserved ice cream." He narrowed his eyes, "Besides Clementine likes *strawberry*."

Purpled sighed, "Alright then."

He eyed Purpled for a moment, "Do you have a faction?"

Purpled hummed, "Not yet. I don't really want to join one either." Purpled wondered, "How about you?"

He replied without a thought, "I'm from Business Bay."

Purpled stared at him in confusion. "You mean that one faction that is allied with Captain Sparklez?"

He nodded, "Yeah that's us." He could feel his comm buzzed but he chose to ignore it.

Looking to the sky. Tilting his head as the sun was starting to rise. It seemed there was also more people coming in. Yikes. He wants to avoid that. With that in mind he stood up suddenly.

Purpled standing up too a second after, "What are you doing?"

He walked into the crowd. He could see Purpled in the corner of his vision, "I'm getting the hell out of here." He paused. That sounded like he was trying to get away from Purpled. He clarified, "I hate crowd. With a burning *passion*."

Purpled jogged catching up to him. "Valid."

He nodded as he finally reached the edge of area. Taking a step out. Finally being able to take a deep breath. Standing to the side as more people were making their way inside. Glad he got out of there when he could.

Purpled coughed clearing his throat, "Well I've got to be going now." Purpled took his hand out of his pocket to wave at him. "It was nice meeting you Tommy." Purpled tilted his head as he added, "I hope we can talk soon."

He nodded, "You can talk to me through comms whenever." He watched as Purpled gave Clementine a pat, "Besides you can visit the Bay if you wanted too."

Purpled chuckled at that. Giving one last look. A smile stretching across his face. Before turning around and leaving on his plane.

He smiled. Giving Clementine another pat.

He was making amends.

Chapter End Notes

I really wanted icecream if you couldn't tell. I also just found out Purpled was on the SMP. I don't remember much but then again I watched Tommy.

Also good job red rabbits for winning MCC!! I was rooting for pink parrots and green guardians but it was still good to see them win!! Can we also take a moment to see how far Ranboo got in his first MCC??!!! Mans was popping off.

Sad that there was a slight glitch for green guardians during sands of time but it was still really funny to watch!! The whole thing was a disaster lmao.

Sorry I didn't update yesterday!! I was watching MCC!! :D

Chapter 34

Chapter Summary

Something yanked him back. Making his eyes go wide in the process. Turning around as fast as he could. His hand already doing to his sword.

He flinched at the person he saw.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Ok so going home that morning was shit. It was raining. Which honestly, fuck that. Then there was also the problem that his plane was making weird noises. He had landed automatically as soon as he heard it.

He looked around the plane. Nothing looked wrong. Then again he has no fucking idea how planes work. But he was still against using it. I mean what if his plane crashes? He'll fucking die. Which honestly, wasn't on his agenda for today.

But he also refused to ask any of the Bay members for help. They've all been helping him too much. He needs to do this himself. Beside walking home isn't even that hard? Even if raining is pouring down.

So that is how he found himself in the situation. His arms crossed as he slowly walked home. Being already soaked and thus making it even harder for him to talk. Yeah maybe he should've asked for help. Oh well it's too late now.

He took a quick glance to Clementine. Who was looking fine. She was running ahead. Her tongue hanging out. Before sprinting right back to him. Waiting a moment before sprinting off once again. At least she was having fun.

Thankfully, the rain wasn't too cold. It was cool but not *cold*. If that makes sense? It doesn't really does it.

He shook his head. Focusing on walking faster. If walked faster than he could get this over with.

He opened his comm. Thank god it was water-proof. He squinted at the map. The water going right through the hologram. Causing it to glitch out slightly. He held his hand over the hologram as if it would do anything.

He could make out that one, he wasn't at all close to his home. He'd have to walk the next hour. Which wasn't sounding very appealing. Then again he has gotten this far and he refuses

to give up now.

He squinted his eyes.

In the distance he could hear and see a huge bolt of lightning strike the down. He took a few steps back. Pausing as tiny bolts went flying down too. Making it echo to all the way where he was.

That was a bit odd... He's pretty sure that doesn't happen naturally. Then again he doesn't know shit. He is still a bit unnerved as well. I mean who wouldn't be when you've been struck my lightning three times. Separate occasions too.

Clementine had ran back. Right next to his side. Tilting her head at him. But not moving only sitting down. Waiting for him to make another move. Huh, atleast she will wait for him. That's a bit comforting.

With as much confidence he had he marched forward. Ignoring his irrational fears. Clenching his fist as the rain started pouring down even harder. How the hell was that even possible? The world is out to get him. Which is a very common occurrence around here.

The sudden bang sent him stumbling backwards. His hands shaking as he slowly looked up. Only to see nothing? What the hell had just happened? Maybe... it was just lightning? Yeah that makes sense doesn't it?

He slowly glanced down to Clementine. Who was hiding behind him. Shaking a bit. He doesn't know if can write that off as the cold. Her hairs were standing and she was looking everywhere cautiously.

Without a thought he picked Clementine up. Wheezing as she was a bit heavy. Before shaking his head. He could do this, this would be fine. Clementine didn't do anything to protest either.

He picked up his pace after that. Basically jogging as he tried to get home. Keeping his eyes peeled. He doesn't know why. There was just this feeling of dread? That slowing comes to you.

Maybe it was the storm? He had always been scared of them as a kid. He had gotten over it as an adult. Kind off- ok it's a tricky subject. It had gotten worse all those times he had been struck by lightning.

Sometimes the fear from when he was a kid coming full force back to him.

Honestly there was a lot of fears as a kid that had reappeared later in his life. Like for one claustrophobia. He didn't know exactly when it had appeared. Maybe it was when he had been forced to live in Pogtopia. Or maybe it was when he had been stuck in that cell with Dream...

He shook his head. That was something he'd rather die than think about that. He'll just remember the horrid memories that followed him forever. He made himself take a deep

breath. Before looking forward with narrowed eyes.

He should be almost home.

Just as he was about to move forward something yanked him back before letting go. He turned around. Dropping Clementine in shock, who thankfully landed on her feet. Her teeth showing as she looked everywhere. His hand drifted to his sword on his side.

He flinched as something appeared. That being said parts of them glitched in and out. One thing stood out however.

The familiar mask and blonde hair.

Thunder echoed.

His hand went limp at he stared at the person in front of him.

Their hair draping over part of their mask. Their hand clenched as they stared at him. He couldn't tell what they were feeling because of the mask. They looked awfully angry from their body stance however, that much he could tell.

He spoke before he could realize, "Drista?"

She scoffed at that, "That's all you have to say to me?" She was demanding a response, "After all this time?"

He held his hands up, "I didn't get asked to get magically transported here."

She hesitated at that, "I don't know."

He stared at her dumbfounded, "You think I have the power to do that?"

She didn't take that well. As she had hissed at him, "I don't care how it happened," Her hand went limp slightly, "All I know is that I visited and everyone had said you had died."

He flinched at that before faintly whispering, "They think I'm dead?"

She stayed quiet for a moment before speaking, "Most of them do at least, Tubbo thinks you're alive." He flinched violently at that. "They're waiting for you to come back." She scoffed once more, admittedly it sounded weak. "They think you'll come back with time."

He bit his lip nervously, "Did you tell them the truth?"

She hesitated, "I thought about it," He could hear the 'but' coming. "But I think that it would be worse for them to know the truth." She looked at him, "That you're in a completely different universe."

He had replied on instinct, "They'll be fine without me," That sounded a bit harsh, "Nobody needs me."

Drista stopped at that. Staring at him before her hand reaching to her mask. As she yanked it off. Showing her face. She looked angry, yet there were tears streaming down her face. It had his heart break slightly.

"Tommy they need so so much," She added hesitatingly, "I need you Tommy."

He stayed quiet. Staring at her with a solemn look in his face.

"Dream is in prison. Sapnap doesn't have the time anymore. George is who knows where." She ranted. Her voice wavering as she went on, "You're stuck here. I could barely make it here. I don't even think I can get you out."

He smiled at her it was strained. "Drista." He said with a firm voice. Making her look up. The anger slipping off her face slightly.

"I don't want to go back anyway."

She stared at him in horror. Her mouth opening and closing right after. Looking at a loss at words. Before choking out, "What do you mean?"

Something streamed down his face. He knew it wasn't the rain. "I'm happier here Drista," He let out a watery laugh, "I have the chance to make things right." He paused before speaking once more, "There was nothing left for me there Drista."

Her anger came back full force. Her lip curled up, "What about me?" Adding a second after, "What about Tubbo and Ranboo."

"They're healing. I was holding them back. I'm just a ghost to Tubbo." He didn't say that with his usual anger. He wasn't angry this time. "Besides Drista, I've found people- I mean they're helping me *heal*."

She looked at him skeptically, "So you're saying you're happier here?"

He nodded slightly. Watching as her face contorted into many different emotions. Before ultimately speaking, "So you don't want to go back?"

That was something he would've agreed to when he first got here. But he had people here now. He couldn't leave them. As much as he wanted to reach Tubbo and tell him how much he missed him. How he was so sorry for everything.

"I don't want to go back." He repeated quietly.

She sighed. Her anger still visible but she had mellowed out slightly. A strained smile on her face, "I'm going to visit you, I hope you know that."

He let his smile stretch across his face, "I wouldn't dream for anything different."

She cracked her knuckles anxiously, "Well can I meet these people then?" She shifted on her feet, "I want to know who these people are."

He grinned, "Of course."

With that in mind he turned around. Sprinting towards his base. Looking over his shoulder where Clementine and Drista was right behind him. Admittedly Drista was floating as she was flying.

Thunder echoed around them.

It didn't scare him this time.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry about the late update. I've been dealing with getting ready for school.

But yeah... Drista is here now. I did this on impulse and I'm wondering if I'm going to regret this in the future when I'm writing. Eh oh well.

Also I'm dyeing my hair. Should I do it black with purple mixed in or should I redye it light pink. I'm at odds so I'm just asking you guys. Sorry lmfao.

Also I have no idea how to end the chapter. It was a really random ending. Lmao sorry about that.

Chapter 35

Chapter Summary

Drista was staring intently at the people in front of her. Watching as they shifted on their feet with her intense gaze. She narrowed her eyes.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The walk was a bit awkward. He had stayed quiet, not knowing what to say. Drista seemed to be struggling more. Seeing as she kept on opening and closing her mouth to speak. She kept on glancing to him as well.

After ten minutes she had given him muffins. He had stared at her curiously. He let out a snort. Before smiling. The silence becoming slightly more bearable. Drista had relaxed at that. A small smile on her face.

He swiftly took out the muffin. Not hesitating to take a bite out of it. Closing his eyes at how good it was. It was still warm too. This had to up there with some of the best muffins he had. They had tasted familiar to the ones Tubbo had made.

Despite knowing Drista wouldn't do anything his anxiety was coursing through him. Wondering if Drista would hate them. It seemed almost impossible to think about. But he remembers her hard critique. She remembered how she had raged on about how Wilbur was terrible for him. So yeah safe to say, he's a bit worried.

He knows she wants the best for him. She's younger than him but is somehow trying to help him. It makes him feel pathetic. He should be the one helping here. I mean her *brother* was in prison. Said brother was an asshole, but Drista didn't grow up with that. She only knew her kind brother.

He shook his head. As they were approaching the base. The pouring rain hadn't faltered. It was getting cold too. Which fucking sucks. He is almost sure he is going to get sick. Drista wouldn't because she is a god and shit.

He could distantly make out a few figures. Standing near the community area. Their laughter so loud he could hear it from here. Just the sound of it made his mouth twitch up. He glanced towards Drista.

Who seemed to have caught the figure as well. Looking at them with a cold look in her eyes. Her mask was no longer on. He thanks her for that. They both knew what it reminded him of.

She walked forward her strides big. Her posture straight. Walking with elegance that he had never seen. She looked so much more imposing. He shouldn't be surprised seeing as she is a god. But all he knew of her was a friend.

Her footsteps were silent. Even to him who had always been taught to pay attention to the little noises. Then again he was unheard as well. Making sure no one could hear him. It made him feel safe.

They noticed as they approached however. He had stepped on a branch on purpose. Drista seemed to know what he was doing. Looking at him in distaste before sighing. Just keeping a cold look on her face.

Deo was the first to greet him. A smile on his face, "Where'd you go this morning?"

He pulled something out of his bag silently. The wrinkling of the paper as he pulled it out. Before tossing it to them. The muffins were still warm. He could smell the delicious scent faintly.

Deo's smile stretched across his face, "Awh, thanks Tommy."

Wisp just snatched the bag out of Deo's hand. Swiftly taking out a muffin. Not wasting a second more before taking a bite out of it. He could faintly hear Wisp sigh. Wisp looked towards him. His gaze however stopping at Drista. Seemingly finally noticing her. Just the sight of her made Wisp tense up slightly.

He couldn't blame him. She was staring down at them with her eyes narrowed. Her head tilted slightly, it almost looked mocking. He had to resist groaning. Hopefully Drista would be somewhat pleasant to them.

Wisp coughed his gaze still on Drista. "So who is this?"

She scoffed, "Of course they wouldn't know."

He had stared at her blandly.

She held her ground. Staring at him defiantly. Before groaning in defeat, "Fine, I'm Drista."

Wisp slowly nodded his head, "Are you Tommy's friend?"

Drista's lip twitched up. Her eyes crinkling slightly. "He wishes," She slung a hand around his shoulder. "But I pity him, so yes I am his friend."

He scoffed light-heartily, "If anything it's the other way around."

Deo glanced between the both of them. A smile on his face, "What faction are you from?" There was a slight calculating look in his eyes.

Drista hummed, "I'm from his home server," He had to stop himself tensing up at the mention of what she was implying. It was still a bit of a rough subject. "I haven't seen him in a while so I came to visit."

Deo didn't respond. Only looking at him curiously, "Should we expect more visitors?"

A forced smile made its way to his face. As he replied, "No, no one else will be visiting."

Drista glanced to him at that. Concern clear on her face. He wished people would stop looking at him like that. He had thought of it multiple times. But he couldn't find it in himself to speak to them about it.

Maybe in some way he hated it because he knew it would disappear.

He blinked answering the silent question, "I don't want to talk to any of them," Drista's face twitched at that sensing the lie. He forced his gaze to them, "I left there for a reason."

Drista coughed, "Good," He tilted his head at that. Drista seemed to sense how that came off. As she tried to re-phrase it, "It wasn't good for your health... to be there."

He gave her a sad smile, "I miss some people there sometimes."

Luke spoke up. Unaware of what was happening, "Can't you visit them," Luke added a moment after, "Or can't they visit you?"

He tensed slightly. His thoughts coming out slightly, "I think it'd make things worse," He clenched his fist slightly, "Besides they're happy now. I'm happy too. There is nothing more about it."

Luke hadn't responded to that. Not knowing what to say as he leaned back into his chair.

There was silence with the minutes that followed. It was clearly extremely awkward. The only thing that could be heard was Luke eating his muffin. Luke only shrugging when Wisp would give him a scolding look.

Drista cleared her throat. Shifting on her feet, "Well I've got to get going," She smiled as she looked at them, "It was nice to meet you. It's good to know that Tommy is in good hands." Her eyes crinkled as she looked at him.

She tensed. Before suddenly throwing herself at him. His eyes widening slightly at the sudden embrace. He didn't pull away however. Only stumbling back a bit before hugging her back. He knew what this was. This was a goodbye.

At least for a bit. He doesn't know how long until she'll be back. She seemed exhausted getting her. He doesn't want her to exhaust her energy that much just so she could see him. Besides he would wait a bit.

After a good minute she pulled away. Coughing as she wiped off the non-existent dust. Turning away from all of them. She looked back to him. He didn't mention how her eyes were glazing over. He didn't acknowledge how his eyes started to sting.

With one large step she went out the door. Not looking back anymore. He only watched as she walked farther and farther. Before she slowly disappeared from his sight. Only smiling softly before looking back to them.

Where Deo was looking at where Drista once stood. He was biting his lip as if he was complementing something. Before forcing his gaze back to him. Where Deo had placed a strained smile on his face.

Deo suddenly spoke up, his voice barely above a whisper. "Does she hates us?"

A choked laugh made it's way out of his throat. Surprised at the unexpected question. He had expected questions about his home place. Seeing as how he sometimes he talked about it with venom. Speaking how horrid it was. Questioning what this place was.

"She hates everyone," Is what he responded with. Snorting silently at the relief that crossed Deo's face. "Besides she wanted to know who you guys were..." He smiled, " Since- well you know that you're helping me? She wanted to make sure that you weren't terrible people or some shit."

Wisp had tilted his head, "Why?"

The words came out of his mouth before he could think, "She knows what happened to me. She blames herself for it." It had been clear at how she looked at him when she thought he wasn't looking. The anger that wasn't directed at him. How she clenched her fist.

"She thinks she has to watch over me, to make up for something that wasn't her fault." He knew they were more than that. They were friends, not just Drista trying to make up for something. She still desperately tries to help, which he appreciates. But he felt bad for her, what Dream had done wasn't her fault.

Wisp had slowly nodded his head. Taking charge of the talking, "Have you told her this? That she doesn't need to do that."

He snorted, "I have, multiple times in fact." His eyes softened slightly, "But she doesn't believe me. I don't blame her. I turned out the way I am because of *him*." He spat out the last part. Just talking about him made him want to scream.

Deo shifted on his feet, "She knows 'him'?"

He responded without thinking, "Hes her brother," He winced but made sure to continue, "She thinks she should've noticed. I told her that no one could've known."

Deo leaned back at that. Surprised at him suddenly giving information. To be fair, so was he.

He coughed. Slowly making his way to the table. Before flopping into the chair. Slumping in the process. Letting his head rest on the table. He could feel Clementine settling by his feet. He faintly smiled at that.

I'm in the process of moving which is why I didn't update for a few days!! Sorry about that :D

Also I was so tired writing this. But hopefully this chapter was enjoyable.

Chapter 36

Chapter Summary

Tommy bit his lip harshly to stop the sob that was threatening to come out of his throat. The embrace of someone made the dam broke. His eyes going wide as let the tears flow.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The silence in the air fit the atmosphere. As Tommy sat down silently. Placing down a bundle of pink camellias. The wind making a few of them fly away. His eyes were however glued to the sight in front of him.

The grave that was in front of the cliff. He had made it a while ago. He didn't have the heart to come until now. His eyes watering slightly as he watched a few more flowers fly by. Disappearing in a blur of pink, as they slowly drifted down the cliff.

He didn't even know who the grave was for. Maybe it was from everyone in his past life. Mourning how he'd never see them again. How they may never feel the same about him again. That everything they had went through together was gone. That he was now a mere stranger to all of them.

He doesn't know if he prefers being hated or forgotten. Either one had always been his worst nightmare. Funny how they both had came true. His fist clenched slightly before he let his hand go limp.

Despite how happy he was to have another chance there were other problems. He hated that he was so close yet so far to people he used to know. Like Wilbur or Techno. Who had both at some point been his brotherly figure.

He had always had confusing relationships with the both of them. He had always idolize Techno, never really reaching out to him though. But during Pogtopia things had changed. He had started to see Techno as a person.

Tommy stormed away. His footsteps echoing slightly through the ravine. He could still hear Wilbur's yelling. Shouting about how he will never be anything- no no he can't think about this. If he thinks about it he'll somehow convince himself what Wilbur was saying was right. Which it isn't.

He dully noted the tears that were streaming down his face. But he couldn't really care. Things had gotten so hard lately. He doesn't know who to help Wilbur when he so clearly needs it. I mean he's just a kid.

He suddenly turned towards the wall. As he threw his fist into the wall. A few pieces crumbling as they fell. His eyes stinging ever more as he felt pain starting to grow. Pulling his hand away he noticed the blood on his knuckles.

He scoffed as he slid down the wall. Not bothered enough to go to his room. As he sat there silently. Listening to the quiet mumbling that he could hear. Trying to find comfort in that. Trying to ignore everything else.

He missed his Wilbur so much. The one who would encourage him. One who wouldn't yell at him. Who wouldn't tell him to give up on something. His Wilbur would tell him to reach for the stars.

He took a shaky breath. Before reaching his hand up to wipe the tears. It had done nothing though. Seeing as his tears still kept on streaming. He didn't try to hide it long after that. Only once again sitting in silence.

He tilted his head as something was blocking his view. Coming face to face with Technoblade. Just the sight of him made him frantically wipe away at the tears on his face. Ignoring the stinging in his eyes as he held his tears.

Technoblade crouched down, "Are you crying?" He had asked with such surprise.

He frowned as he stood up, "I don't cry, you're clearly imaging things."

Technoblade had eyed him for a moment. Before commenting, "You don't have to lie you know? You can tell me."

He ignored how he desperately ached for someone to say that to him. But he had refused to give in. "We're work associates Technoblade, you don't have to do this for me."

Technoblade had just sighed, "You're my friend Tommy. I care for you, I'll always be willing to do this for you."

He couldn't stop the choked noise that escaped his throat. "Please stop Techno-" He had whispered staring the man dead in the eye, "It just hurts so much. I want someone to say that to me, but it just hurts." He clutched onto Techno's cape tightly, "Please make it stop, it hurts so much."

Techno just stood there for a moment. Before rubbing circles around his back. As he had whispered back, "Let it all out Tommy, I'll be here to listen." Techno's voice had wavered slightly at the next sentence, "If I could I'd take all the pain away from you."

Another sob had made it's way out of his throat. "Techno I can't stand it here-" He had stopped as he let out a cough before continuing. "It hurts so much watching Wilbur lose himself. That I can't even help him."

Techno had stiffened for a moment. Before continuing rubbing circles on his back. "You being here for him is as good as you can do. I don't know if anyone can help him. But just try, trying means the world."

He had nodded sharply. Staring at Techno with wide eyes, "Can you do the same for me?"

Techno blinked curiously, "Do what for you?"

He had replied almost instantly, his voice hoarse. "Can you try for me?"

Techno didn't hesitate as he responded, "I will always, I will never stop trying for you Tommy." The words meant the world to him. Techno had suddenly embraced him at that. His arms wrapping around him protectively, "I'll never let you go Tommy. You can always come to me, no matter what happens."

Techno's words were filled with determination, "If you are ever in need of someone come to me. I don't care if I say I hate you, come anyways." He shoved his face into Techno's cape. "I will always have room for you. You'll always be welcomed."

He could faintly hear Techno whisper, "I'll give the world to you."

He didn't doubt a word Techno had said.

Maybe that was when he started to view Techno differently.

He blinked slowly. His hand reaching to his face. Wiping away the stray tears.

It hurt so much to think about *his* Techno. Techno had been there for him. Whenever he went crawling back to Techno, Techno would always let him back. No matter what. No matter how much they hated each other.

He thinks it hurt Techno as much as it hurt him. They were both were desperate to be there for each other. They craved each others presence. Yet when they were together it would always end in flames. It would end with so much more problems than it had started with.

They both knew it yet they kept on repeating it.

Techno had been there for him in the aftermath in exile. Where most days were bad days. Those days Techno would just be a comforting presence. Techno who would understand, yet still knew nothing of what was happening. He was so *understanding*. He had loathed it and craved it at the same time.

In return he had helped Techno when he had escaped exile. He had tried to help sooth the raging voices. They would for some reason would always go quiet when he was near. Dragging Techno along with him in his adventures. Just so Techno wouldn't have to left alone.

Techno had rarely been open with his feelings. Only showing his affection with light teasing. Something that you wouldn't be able to detect unless you knew. Techno's affection also came in the form of protection.

Techno had given his armour. Had given him weapons. Protected him for when there were mob, which they both had knew he could handle. Techno had gave him so much. He gave the same back to Techno.

He didn't have many things going for him. He had sewed things for Techno. Given Techno random plants that he had named. He had sometimes sing softly as they made dinner together. Something that if anyone were to ask he'd deny.

At some point they were closer then he was with Wilbur. He'd then rethink it and deny it. Because it was *Wilbur*. That had just explained it.

But sometimes Techno was more than Wilbur. Understanding him where Wilbur couldn't. Techno keeping his promise to give him the world. Well atleast at some point Techno had done that for him. But he wasn't going to get into that.

He winced as his nails were digging into his skin. Drawing blood in the process. He frowned before quietly standing up. His eyes stuck to the grave. Tearing away his gaze finally. As he turned around.

The wind making the plants around him rustle slightly. A slight drizzle had started.

He took one glance to the grave behind.

One that held no name, only a sentence.

"The world is what you gave, I will always give the same."

Chapter End Notes

The lore today has literally made me sob. I'm extremely sad so I'm going to be writing about bedrocks bros to fix that. But seriously that lore fucking hurt man.

I'm so tired writing this. I was going to write one of my other fics but I was like nah since I haven't updated this in a few days. But hopefully you guys enjoy <33

This is extremely ooc but then again I really needed bedrocks bros. Please guys I'm starved.

Also I'm sorry about the last line, it's one am and I'm not processing a single thing lmao.

Chapter 37

Chapter Summary

Listen when Tommy returned home he wasn't expecting many things. One of those things being Technoblade standing there with his arms crossed. Oh for the love of god.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Listen when Tommy arrived home he was expecting a lot of things. Maybe a cake or the Bay of fire. Not Techno fucking blade standing by the door way of the community center. With Deo standing next to him cautiously. Both of their hands inching towards their swords. Looking seconds away from killing each other.

With that in mind he picked up his pace. Making sure they could hear him, because honestly he wouldn't want a sword to the face. Doesn't sound very fun in fact. He can say that on past experiences.

They had finally noticed him. Both snapping their heads towards him. Deo himself relaxing but still being cautious enough that his hand was close enough to his sword. Techno had huffed relaxing slightly.

He looked at them with pursed lips, "What the fuck are you guys doing?"

Deo frowned pointedly looking at Techno, "I was just protecting our land from a pig-"

Techno cut in harshly, "- I came to visit. There was no protecting here!"

He had just sighed, pinching the bridge of his nose. "I've just had an devastating mental breakdown and I cannot deal with you idiots."

They had both stared at him in confusion.

Deo speaking first in confusion, "Mental breakdown?"

He was one second away from slamming his head against a wall. He took a deep breath as he closed his eyes, "You know what nevermind." He turned towards Techno a forced smile on his face. "What can I help you with Techno?"

Techno had shifted on his feet now that the attention was on him. Taking a minute before responding, "Well I just wanted to see what Business Bay was like."

He had stared at Techno blankly. His eyes twitching, "You couldn't have messaged us this?"

Techno had just shrugged indifferently. Techno's eyes glancing all around the base, his eye stopping at something lying on the table. A bundle of carnations lying around.

Techno moved his gaze back to him, "Carnations?"

He didn't flinch. Techno had taught him about flowers during passing times in Pogtopia. Usually as something to distract him. Teaching him the different meanings and bringing different flowers every time. At some point Techno had promised to show him all the different flowers. That promise had been turned to dust when Techno had killed Tubbo.

He didn't let his bitterness show. Only a smile tugging at his lips, "I'm not surprised that you know," He had sighed as he walked towards the table. Grabbing them before turning to Techno. "But yes you're correct."

Techno had huffed as he crossed his arms, "Flowers are an interesting topic." He would have to agree. Techno eyed the flowers, "Especially what they *mean*."

He understood Techno's implications. A bit nosy that Techno was wondering who he was *mourning*. But you know Techno was always a nosy fuck.

Deo was confused, seemingly not versed with the knowledge of flowers. Which honestly, thank fuck. He didn't want to have this conversation with another person.

"What does the flower mean?" Deo had questioned glancing between the both of them. Stopping to glare at Techno when he had opened his mouth.

He had snorted before cringing. As he very slowly responded, "They're a flower meant for mourning..."

Techno had nodded in confirmation.

Deo had paused. Looking in his eyes for a moment before looking away. As if he knew something that he didn't. He was sure he had never told *anyone* here about deaths in the SMP.

"Oh, sorry about that." Deo had hesitantly responded with as he rubbed the back of his head.

He raised an eyebrow but didn't mention anything, "It's alright mate."

Techno had coughed looking between the both of them. "Well it was nice talking to the both of you.." Techno had sent a sarcastic smile towards Deo. The person in question had scoffed as he crossed his arms.

He had sighed softly. Only walking towards Techno. Handing him the flowers, "Well it was nice talking to you too."

Techno had faltered as the flowers were placed in his hands. "What am I suppose-?!"

he had just pushed Techno towards the plane. Waving as Techno slowly made his way into the plane. A smile on his face. "Goodbye Technoblade, hope I never fucking see you again."

The engine of the plane had just started up in return. The plane floating slightly. Techno gave him one last glance. "Goodbye child."

Before he had knew it the plane was off. Leaving him just there.

He rolled his eyes. Scoffing as he made his way back to the community area. The rest of them were already there. Seemingly against their will. Deo standing there was he glared at the wall.

Wisp was just staring blankly at Deo. Nodding his head as Deo was saying something. A grimace on his face as Deo started rambling about something. Wisp pinching the bridge of his nose.

Luke's head was laying against the table. A blanket wrapped around him. Not once saying anything. Only looking up sometimes to give Deo a deadpan stare. Before once again flopping his head against the table.

Reaching them a grin tugged at his lips. "What is up bitches?"

Wisp had just sighed.

Deo had looked at him seriously, "We are planning a strike against the Antarctic Empire." Deo had added right after, "Technoblade for the main part."

Wisp and Luke had groaned simultaneously. Luke slammed his head against the table. As he grumbled, "Please for the love of god-"

He had stared at Deo curiously, "Why are we planning a strike?"

A grin appeared on Deo's face. As he opened his mouth to explain.

Wisp eyes went wide. Looking up to him in horror, "What have you done?"

Before he could even question that Deo was already speaking.

"For one, Technoblade came here when our rules in specific say that no one is to intrude on our land-"

Luke commented blankly, "Didn't we remove that?"

Deo had ignored Luke as he continued on, "Second, who wouldn't want to fight Technoblade? I mean he could honestly fold that guy."

They had all looked up at him at that. Staring at him with different expressions.

Deo had huffed as he corrected, "Ok *maybe* fold the guy."

He hummed as he added, "It would be cool to say that we beat Technoblade."

Deo's eye gleamed, "Exactly!"

Wisp had just groaned. Glaring at him, "Don't encourage him."

He held his hands up as he snickered.

Deo continued on with his speech, "Also Technoblade needs to be knocked down a peg."

None of them had disagreed at that. Wisp going to protest before closing his mouth.

Luke yawned as he looked up, "So when are we planning this?"

He added onto Luke, "Can it be next month? I'm going to be working at the shop-"

Wisp cut in with a small grin on his face, "Next *two* months. I'm working on new projects you know."

Deo had groaned looking at all of them, "Insufferable all of you. Can't get shit done here. I swear to god-" Deo had started his rambling. To which he had zoned out. Not wanting to hear all of it.

Things were complicated for him. He keeps on viewing people here as the people he had once knew. I mean it didn't really matter with the Bay boys as they didn't question him about it. Thinking they had told him at some point, which they had not.

But with people like Techno or Wilbur who he had barely any interactions with it was devastating. I mean one time he had almost asked Wilbur about his guitar. He had stopped himself before he could though. Wilbur had though sent him a questioning look.

He was getting people confused. He's angry at people who've wronged him. But he couldn't be angry. Because here they have been nothing but lovely to him. They had welcomed him with warm smiles. It was hard to blame them for all the shit they put him through.

Someone shook his shoulders. He blinked slowly as he looked at Deo was standing in front of him. He had smiled at Deo.

Deo however didn't look comforted in the slightest. Deo was biting his lips, "Are you alright?"

He had just smiled softly, "I was just lost in my thoughts, you know how it is."

Deo had nodded slowly. Just giving his shoulder a squeeze. Before sitting next to him. Deo's head already laying on his shoulders, "You know you can tell me your thoughts right?" There was something in Deo's tone that screamed that he knew. Know what? He had no clue. "I could never hate you or judge you..."

He had sighed, "I know you said that, but I really do think you'd hate me."

Deo had frowned, "You remember what I said sunshine right? That I'd protect you through anything. Even if you're clearly in the wrong I'll protect you."

He had scoffed. Despite that a smile appeared on his face, "I wouldn't want you to protect me if I'm doing anything wrong-"

Deo had cut in firmly, "I still won't leave you." Deo had a look of determination in his eyes, "I'll show you what you're doing is wrong. I'll *help* you."

His eyes watered as he sniffled, "I couldn't ask for more."

Deo had just wrapped his arm around him.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for not updating my loves. I went to get my hair dyed yesterday, it took like five hours. But hey my hair is black and purple now!! It's really pretty :D

Also the lore has destroyed me. I don't usually cry at lore but how can you not with that lore?!!/1/1/1/ I mean Tubbo lore?! Wilbur talking about how he couldn't look at Tubbo because it was so much like Pogtopia. LIKE PLEASE OAIHfoiAfioFJOI

Hey talk about what you think about c!wilbur in the comments because I'm curious. If you want to of course

But hopefully you enjoyed this chapter!! Drink water and make sure to get some sleep!!
<33 :DD

Chapter 38

Chapter Summary

Tommy sighed as he grabbed all his materials carrying them in his hands til he reached the living room. Placing them on the table. Rolling up his selves, he has work to do.

This is essential a filler chapter so you can skip if you want :) There is some plot at the end kind of

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy frowned. Looking at his clothes. They were complete shit. They were tearing at the seams, he'd have to sew them soon. He hasn't done that in a while... He had made the L'manberg flag and help with the uniforms.

He had stopped when Wilbur had died. Sewing was supposed to be fun. But after Wilbur had died all he could feel was anger. Wrecking clothes as he was filled with anger. Always never managing to actual doing anything. All his projects left unfinished.

He pulled off his sweatshirt, there were holes everywhere. He'd have to fix that before it got worse. Besides this was one of the things that Wilbur had gifted him. When he didn't have the uniforms Wilbur had given it to him. He had kept it in his enderchest until there was no point for wearing the L'manberg uniform.

He glanced around his room. Opening drawers trying to find something. He knew he put it somewhere. Before finally opening a drawer near his bed. Grinning as he pulled out a sewing kit. He had found it at the shopping district and it was cheap so he bought it.

His gaze catching onto a jacket on his bed. Grabbing it swiftly, it was Wilbur's jacket. There were many holes and random patches that he had fixed. It had been a time passer when he was revived, being in somewhat of a stable state of mind. That was a lie but he's not going to think about that.

Walking quietly towards the living room. Crouching down at the coffee table that was in front of the couch. Placing the sweater and jacket on the table. Sighing as he looked over everything.

Pulling out a few cloth he had grabbed from his room. Sighing as he opened the kit. Grabbing the needle along with the fabric, tying a knot before moving on. Grabbing the sweater as he evened it out.

Taking a deep breath as he grabbed the cloth, placing it on top of his sweater. The maroon color almost matching completely. He waited a second more before starting. Doing the methodical movements he had used to do with ease.

He struggled a bit. His hand was shaking and it didn't seem like it would stop. He had poked himself multiple times. Cursing himself as the blood would drop onto the sweater. The blood matched completely with the sweater, that's one thing he didn't have to worry about.

After an hour he had finished. Holding up his sweater. Smiling slightly. It didn't turn out terrible. It had actually looked nice, you could barely notice anything. He placed it on the couch. Moving onto the jacket.

Repeating what he had done earlier. It took much longer than last time. Holes were everywhere. He had poked himself a lot more. This time it didn't blend in. Then again there was blood stains in the middle of the jacket, so he can't say it completely stood out. About half way through he could hear his door open. He lifted his head slightly before getting back to work.

Only completely looking up when he could see someone standing in front of him. Tilting his head, to see Deo standing there. Looking down at him curiously. Waiting for him to respond. He coughed.

Lifting up his needle, "I'm sewing."

Deo hummed as he sat down on the couch, "I didn't know you did that."

He snorted, "I haven't sew in a while." Wincing as he poked himself again. What the fuck.

Deo held up the sweater, "This looks really good actually."

He scoffed looking over his shoulder, "Yeah? Everything I do is amazing prick."

Deo had groaned placing the sweater back on the couch, "Of course how could I forget."

They stayed in silence for a while. He found in comforting. Deo would sometimes peak over his shoulder to see how he was doing.

He paused as he felt Deo's gaze on his back. Turning around to glare at him. Deo blinked slowly before biting his lip. Looking like he wanted to say something. He raised an eyebrow at him.

"What is it?"

Deo still was debating it. Before finally blurting out, "There is a scar on your neck."

He stared blankly at Deo, "Yeah, and?"

Deo sighed, "You have a lightning scar..."

He blinked before humming finally finishing the jacket. "Yeah I've gotten hit by lightning two times big man."

Deo's mouth dropped. "And you're you survived it?!"

He put on the jacket, smiling as he admired it. "Yeah is it rare not to?"

Deo shrugged, "I think the more scary part is that you somehow got struck two times... I mean how the hell did that happen?"

He pursed his lips, "I don't really know... all I know is that it hurts like hell."

Deo had paused for a moment before finally responding, "I bet."

He huffed, "I've be fine now though. I just think the place I'm from is cursed or something."

Deo had walked towards the coffee table sitting down, "Really?"

He leaned against the couch placing his hands behind his head. "There was always something going on. Everyone hated each other... they took their anger out on people who didn't deserve it." He paused, "Though some of it was deserved I guess."

Deo raised an eyebrow, "That sounds extremely specific."

His nose scrunched up, "Yeah they blamed a lot of things on me... Some of it was my fault though."

Deo narrowed his eyes, "Well that's what they say-"

"Deo."

Deo blinked slowly looking up to him.

A soft smile on his face, "Deo I deserved it... You don't have to defend me."

Deo pushed though, "I'm just saying Tommy Danger Careful Innit could never do anything wrong."

He snorted the tension in the room disappearing. "You only speak the truth."

He stood up. Walking towards the kitchen. Going to first cabinet as he grabbed something, before putting it in his pocket. Returning back to Deo. With a smile on his face as he sat back down on the floor.

Grabbing the muffin out of his pocket. Throwing it at Deo, snorting when it hit Deo in the eye. Deo didn't seem to complain though.

Deo rubbed his eye, "Why do you always have muffins?"

He took a big bite out of the muffin. The words coming out of his mouth muffled. "I love muffins you know? But honestly no clue, they are always just kind of there."

Deo had raised an eyebrow, "Sounds pretty normal."

Deo had stared at his muffin before looking up to him in excitement. His eyes glowing with excitement, "I just remembered, did you sign up for the Championships?"

He froze looking up to Deo, "There is a tournament coming up?"

He hadn't been to a Championship in a while. I mean he used to go in the beginnings. But then came the problem that he was always at conflict with atleast one person on the team. Which let me tell you, was fucking hell.

He won't lie the Championships were amazing. The fireworks and the stadium never failing to amaze him. The food stands and where the competition for the most part wasn't malicious. It was fun.

He hadn't gone after his exile. He wasn't healthy enough. He could barely stand up without getting nauseous. Besides there were people who wanted to kill him who were in the tournament.

Though... maybe he could go this time. He doesn't have enemies and he could have fun. His first Championship was hell because he didn't know a thing about the event. But hey, he was fucking amazing at it so he could do it now.

Determination clear in his eyes he asked, "When are the cutoffs for signing up?"

Deo had just grinned in return.

Chapter End Notes

I used to do sewing by the needle kind if you know what I mean? That being said I completely forgot how it works. That has nothing to do with this but I just wanted to say that lmao.

Sorry about this chapter lmao. I was just not with it while writing it.

Chapter 39

Chapter Summary

The waves crashed against the shore. As the water reached his feet. He gripped the wood on the pier for his life. There wasn't anything wrong, yet why does he feel so scared?

TW The talks about struggling with eating? The mentions of drowning, and a slight mention of suicide (although it isn't explicitly talked about.)

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy awoke to the platter of rain hitting his house. His house was warm, despite the cold weather outside. Making him just want to fall right back to sleep. But he knew he shouldn't. So with that in mind he forced himself to open his eye.

Slowly sitting up. Rubbing his eyes. As he stared at nothing for a few minutes. Before remembering that he actually had to move. He groaned when he stood up. Wanting to just curl up and go to sleep again.

As he slowly walked to his kitchen. Opening his fridge to see if he had anything to eat. Blinking in surprise at there was a muffin in there? There was multiple actually. There was a whole cabinet filled with them. Honestly who kept putting muffins here?

He sighed shaking his head. It would be better if he didn't question it. Only grabbing one he slumped into the seat at the kitchen table. Letting his head rest against the cool table. It was a nice feeling.

Before moving his head to the side. Looking at his window. Where the rain was still coming down, just as hard. He probably won't be able to get anything done today. Not that he really cares.

He lifted his head. Taking a bite out of the muffin. Chewing it slowly, before frowning. The muffin didn't sit well with his stomach. Slowly placing the muffin down. Still trying to swallow the bite he took.

As he finally finished he groaned. Grabbing the nearest water bottle. Drinking most of it. Before being content that he could no longer taste the muffin. Sighing relief as he did so, feeling himself relax once more.

Ignoring how his stomach grumbled. Ignoring how he *really* wanted to eat. He just couldn't. He doesn't know why. He hadn't brought it up during his time with Puffy. He didn't think it

had mattered that much.

He let his head hit the table. He was annoyed. Annoyed that he couldn't eat but he knew that he was hungry. It was stupid, why couldn't he? Why was everything so complicated? Why was his life so-

He flinched as something butted into his knee. Looking under the table. Sighing as it was only Clementine. Who kept on nudging her head at his knee. He had sighed softly as he began to pet her.

He forced himself up. Walking towards the door. Grabbing the umbrella that Wisp had left. Opening it before walking out the door. Looking down to see Clementine following him. To which he did nothing to protest.

Shivering slightly at how cold it was. He held a hand out, snapping it back when he realized how cold it was. Thank god he had wore his sweater. It would've been better if he had a jacket but what can you do?

Walking through the Bay was kind of eerie. There was no one there, he could only assume everyone was at home. It was completely silent aside from the rain. It was almost never quiet, they were always doing something.

As the campfire were steaming slightly. The rain putting out the fire. He had continued on with his journey. Taking his time with it, taking everything in. Today had felt like a slow day, whatever that means.

Before ending up at the pier. Blinking slightly before sighing. Sitting at the edge. Grimacing at how to wood was getting his clothes wet. Then again he could worry about that later. Just staring into the ocean.

He could hear light footsteps following. Before eventually ending up next to him. Clementine going in a circle before curling up next to him. Her head resting on his lap. His hand went to pet her without thought.

Noting that it wasn't a calm day. The waves hitting the shore every few seconds. As rain had hit the ocean, making a oddly soothing sound. There was something about this that was so draining and comforting at the same time.

His eyes watered slightly. This was a sight that was so familiar. The waves that were crashing against the shore, trying to break his thoughts. It was only the waves that he could hear because there was no one- what?

He shook his head. He was thinking of something else. He wasn't *alone*. Wisp, Luke, and Deo was here. He wasn't alone, no one had left him. Nobody would forget him, nobody hates him.

He took a deep breath.

He was fine.

He let a shaky breath out. Still quite tense. Trying not to think about how he would wake up drowning. Desperately trying to reach air, hands grasping onto nothing. His eyes going wide as he would sink-*fuck*.

He opened his palm. Grimacing at the blood that was left from his nails digging into his skin. It was a really bad thing to do according to Puffy. But then again it had brought him out of his thoughts, so what can you say?

He tilted his head as he heard the wood make a creak. Looking from the corner of his eye to see Deo sit down. Taking the umbrella from his hand, holding it himself. Not saying a word though, staring out at the ocean as well.

He scoffed as he snatched the umbrella, "I can handle this thank you very much."

Deo had just raised an eyebrow before taking it back. "You know you should be inside."

He huffed, "I'll do what I want."

Deo had sighed before responding, "You're going to get sick."

A sudden feeling of deja vu hit him. His stomach turned as he responded, "I don't mind if I get sick," He paused before continuing on, "If it means I stay out of the house."

Deo had hummed leaning against him slightly, "Is there anything wrong with your house?"

He swallowed the lump in his throat. Faintly whispering, "No there isn't..."

Deo furrowed his brows, "What do you mean then?"

His hand petting Clementine had froze. Before forcing itself to go back to petting Clementine. As thoughts ran rampant through his head.

I'm too lonely there.

I get lost in my thoughts and I'm scared of what will happen.

I'm scared that you will all be gone if I'm not with you.

I'm so tried.

I'm angry.

I'm angry at everything.

Why am I so angry?

Please I want it all to stop.

He wanted to scream at everything that was wrong. Until his voice was hoarse and he could no longer sleep.

Instead he responded with, "It's too quiet there."

Deo had let out a faint. "Huh," Before asking hesitatingly, "Isn't it just as quiet out here?"

He stared at Deo with a deadpan stare. "It's raining out here you dumbfuck-"

Deo snorted, "What the hell man?"

They had went silent after that. Just with him sometimes leaning his head against Deo's shoulder. Before lifting it a few seconds later. As he focused on the waves that didn't stop no matter what. Why was he so focused on the waves-

"So do you like the ocean?"

He pursed his lips, "No. I hate the ocean."

Deo had stared at him from the corner of his eye. "Then why are you out here?"

"Force of habit I guess."

"What do you mean?"

"I lived near a ocean. Every time I would wake up I'd be in the damn- I mean near the damn ocean." He added, below a whisper. "I didn't mind as long as I was away from him."

Deo tensed slightly, before forcing himself to relax. Responding with a choked noise as he whispered harshly. "Were you happy then?"

He pursed his lips as he leaned back slightly. The rain hitting his hair slightly, before he leaned back forward. Closing his eyes as he responded, "I was."

"Please don't lie."

"I'm afraid it'll hurt you more if I don't lie."

Deo grumbled, "You don't have to think about it hurting me..."

He hesitated. He wanted so desperately tell them all the truth. But he knew nothing good would come out of it. It would also mean acknowledging what had happened to him. Even though he has moved on.

Despite that he responded, "I woke up in the ocean every day."

Deo took a sharp inhale, "*In?*"

The particularly loud wave crashed against the shore. The water reaching his feet.

"I woke up drowning," He tried to clarified. Before continuing on, "Sometimes I died other times I was able to save myself." He had added absentmindedly, "Never found out why I always woke in the ocean."

Deo finally exhaled, "Are you alright being here?"

He hummed, his voice wavered slightly as he spoke. "I still like the ocean... It's comforting to be here. I just get reminded of how every breath hurt when I was drowning-" He cut himself off, grumbling to himself.

He didn't give Deo the chance to speak, "I hate how that every little thing a reminder. I mean I can't be that weak-"

Deo cut in with a firm voice, "You're not weak. You're incredibly strong. You deserve more than that Tommy."

He let out a shaky breath, "Still- I- I just I don't know. I get so incredibly anger at myself."

"Which is fine sometimes. Just know that despite what you may think you're strong. That despite everything that has happened to you, you're still going. You're still alive."

He clenched his fist as the first tear fell. Whispering in a choked voice, "I've thought about doing it so many times you know? It just- I don't know how to explain it."

Deo's hand rubbed circles on his back. As Deo had reassured, "You fought through it. You're so *strong* Tommy."

He let out a watery laugh, "You say that all the time."

Deo had responded just as quick, "Because you deserve to know."

He frowned as he sniffled, "God- stop saying that type of shit."

Deo blinked slowly, "Huh?"

He scoffed as he leaned his head against Deo once more. "You keeping on making me sad and shit." He narrowed his eyes at Deo as he scolded him, "Stop it."

Deo snorted slightly as he held up his hands. A small grin tugging at his lips, "Or maybe you're soft-"

He flipped him off without hesitation, "I'm anything bu soft big man. I think you're mixing us up."

Deo had raised an eyebrow at him, "Says the guy who is petting their dog right now. Might I add that you bought like five muffins for her-"

He coughed cutting in, "I had wanted to get twenty but then Wisp told me it wasn't good for her."

Deo had just sighed, "Ignoring that... You bought Clementine a suit for a ball... Honestly the list goes on."

He huffed as he stayed quiet.

Deo had continued, "Would you like me to go on?"

He immediately protested, "No no stop right there."

Deo had a shit eating grin on his face, "Of course."

He huffed as everything went silent once more.

The waves crashing against the shore had still unnerved him.

It was slightly more bearable this time.

Chapter End Notes

When you realize that you can't make a sad ending because you've gotten too attached to the fic to let it happen.... that would only happen to fools....ahahahha.... yeah

also Bitzel shall be coming soon, by that I mean like six-ten chapters because I make everything extremely slow and painful.

this was suppose to be a fluffy chapter about dancing in the rain. Funny how that changed.

Chapter 40

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Tommy had used to love MCC. It used to be one of his favorite things, where he was with his friends. He had remembered the MCC he had won. Where he had stood in the spotlight next to Wilbur, Techno, and Phil. It had felt the world was in their hands, he never wanted that moment to ever stop. At that moment in his life he was content, because he had what he had wanted.

As time went on MCC was a blessing as well. Where he was enemies on the SMP they weren't when they were on a team together. Where they could all pretend that they were friends again. They were able to fun, is what he is trying to say. He doesn't know if everyone else had felt the same, that's just what he thought.

Then again there were some MCCs where it was awkward. Where they couldn't get past their very ugly past. As it had showed at how they yelled at each other, or how they only held bitterness in their eyes. It had reminded him of the time when Tubbo and him were paired during MCC.

He remembers how he had barely gotten the invitation, as he had found near the portal in exile. The edges burned but it was still manageable. It had been his hope, his hope for something that was different from Dream. He had sent it back, not sure if it would even send.

But he had gotten in, he didn't know his team however. Since there was no way he could find out. So he had tried to make himself look somewhat decent. It had worked, he had looked like he hadn't slept in days though, the bags under his eyes weighing heavily on him. Of course he probably hadn't slept in the those past days.

He remembers his amazement and how overwhelmed he was when he had walked through the portal. As colors were all around the arena, people walking around. People wearing their team colors, everyone was getting along. Everyone was chattering, that part had overwhelmed him a bit, but it had stopped him from thinking about his horrid thoughts so he didn't really mind.

Then he met his team. In all his glory, stood Tubbo. His bestfriend, the one who had exiled him, who had never visited him. It had hurt him a lot, he had thought Tubbo was a hallucination at first. But when Tubbo had said his name, his eyes glazed over he had knew it wasn't one.

No matter the bitterness and anger than had formed against Tubbo had disappeared all in that moment. As in less than a second he had enveloped Tubbo into the hug, Tubbo didn't hesitate to hug back. For a second they were able to pretend that everything was as it was. Of course that moment was over in less than a second. As feelings of anger and bitterness had reappeared once more, as he was reminded of what Tubbo had done to him. It had seemed

that Tubbo was burdened by something as well, stopping him from him talking to him as everything was normal.

Nothing would be normal after everything. There was nothing for them, nothing at all. They would forgive each other in a heartbeat, yet there was always something still holding them back. It was as if the universe had it against them, that even the universe knew there was nothing left for them.

The MCC was hell, he had tried his best. Trying to joke around, making it his goal to make everyone happy. He ignored Dream's pointed glances, as he would huddle closer to his team. If anyone had noticed nobody had said anything. He didn't know if he was relived or disappointed about that.

But of course it was always hard to pretend. As he would flinch at the fireworks. Or when he would fight for his life, when he knew it was nothing more than a pvp game. Or when Dream would come up to him and talk to him, as if they were good friends. Which to be clear they weren't.

Then it had ended, as everyone left one by one. Until there was only a few people left, including Tubbo and him. As they stared silently at the moon, they didn't say a word to each other. Taking in their last moments together, something they had both knew. It was somber and he remembered crying, he's sure Tubbo had cried as well. Before they were forced to leave, as the admins wouldn't let him stay any longer.

They didn't say a proper goodbye. Both of them not willing to acknowledge that it would be the last time they would talk for a long time. So they just waved each other goodbye, before walking into separate goodbyes. He had wished he had said a proper goodbye, hell he wished he could tell Tubbo everything. The next time they saw each was in a blown up community center, yelling at each other once more.

He hadn't gone to any more MCC events after that. For a few things. One being at how Dream had visited him the day after MCC, being more harsh than usual. Talking about how he hadn't told him a thing and how he was disappointed. Then there was the fact that how hurt he had gotten after that. He wasn't the same as usual. He was pulling down his team. He didn't have the stamina he used to have, the only thing he had going for him was his instincts and his agility. Though it felt like his instincts was paranoia a lot of the time, if that made sense.

It had also hurt the looks people had gave him. As there were other people who were there. They had stared at him in disgust, brushing past him harshly. He had remembered searching for Wilbur but being reminded that he was dead, nothing but a lost ghost wandering around a server. It was just painful being there.

There wasn't a feeling of giddiness that he usual felt. He hated it, that things weren't like they used to be. He couldn't try and be friends with everyone, they were too far gone. He was far too angry at all of them, there was no way he could hold that in.

He remembers as it was right after his revival. As he returned home, feeling too numb. Sitting at the table as he stared into nothing, hearing nothing but static. Before zoning back

in, staring dead at the TV in the room. As Scott and Noxite and stood there, announcing the next MCC. As they had talked about the players that would be in, along with people who wouldn't be there.

He remembers Scott announcing that he wouldn't be able to play, for "personal reasons" he was glad Scott didn't share too much. Truth be told Scott had messaged him wondering if he would come, telling him that it would be better than ever. He had declined and gave an actual reason, that he was "really sick" and wouldn't be able to attend, he knew Scott had thought differently. But the man didn't protest, only sending his regards along with a sad smile.

Dream was in that MCC, as had tuned in to see the finals. Dream had been there on the sidelines, and it was fucking terrifying, because why was Dream out of prison? It had scared the shit out of him. The next MCC Dream wasn't there, Scott had told people that Dream wouldn't be allowed to attend anymore events. He didn't explain anymore than that, he didn't explain when people were outraged that Dream wouldn't be there. He was thankful for Scott about that.

So what was his thinking when he signed up for MCC? That now he had people things would be different. That was wrong. What if he was teamed with Dream or Techno? What is he suppose to do then? Is he just suppose to *pretend*? There was no way in hell that he could, the thought had already stressed him out. Being teamed with Dream would be a living hell.

Because he hadn't changed. He still flinched at every little movement that was a bit too sudden. He still took things seriously, as everything was a matter for life or death. And no matter what he might say, he was still angry. He was angry and he didn't know how to make that anger disappear. Because these people have done nothing to him, yet he knew what they were bound to do.

He hated that after all this time that he still hasn't changed. He is still just as pathetic, angry, and bitter as he was long ago. It was pitiful and he hated it. Because he was supposed to be healing, why was he just the same as before, why did he still feel the same? He hated feeling like he was against everything, it had put a too heavy of a weight on his shoulder, something that wouldn't shake.

So when Tommy had received his letter from the mail he hesitated. His fingers had curled around it. Debating whether or not to just throw it away right then and there. I mean he could always say that he didn't get it?

But as always he was a fucking idiot and opened it. He opened it carefully and slowly, as it would rip. Grabbing the paper from inside the letter, letting the envelope drift to the ground. As he bit his lip staring at the letter in his hands.

Before opening it, the paper crinkling, the only thing that could be heard through the silence. Along with his heavy breathing. The moment he had opened it he closed his eyes, pursing his lips. Before forcing him to open them. When he had opened them he wished he hadn't.

His eyes were wide as he dropped the letter. The letter had fell to the ground silently.

Tommy had stumbled into the wall, his breath short and quick.

It couldn't be.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry about the late chapter everyone! I've been dealing with stress with school and this chapter made me really frustrated. I've cried writing this because it wouldn't turn out how I wanted, it took me a week for it to sound somewhat decent. But I've finally have gotten it out and I'm kind of proud of it? Idk lmao.

Anyway love you all and hope you enjoy this chapter :D <33

Anyway hopefully this had made up for the wait!

End Notes

Once again based on c! characters and not the CC. This will be ooc because once again I've only watched a few vods and I don't have a good way of writing some of them.

Did you notice I was really trying to imply the fact Clara was associated with the stars, please say yes I'm trying so hard/hj

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!